The Centre Reporter.

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PERNICIOUS TEACHING.

Citizens who still cherish the old fashioned doctrine that the Federal Government should have no more power than is necessary for maintaining the Union of States, have read with a feeling akin to dismay the President's drastic suggestions of Federal control over all the affairs of the people. There is scarcely a passage in this long message from beginning to end that does not breathe the spirit of imperialism. With studied care its author refrains from mentioning the States except to disparage their governments or attack their rights. While the character of the message is universally recognized, some of the supporters of the Administration avoid its discussion, and others hail it with approval in that it jumps with their notions and predilections in behalf of what they call a "strong" Government.

As a matter of fact, to use a favorite phrase of the President, the Constitution and Union are not to his liking. If he had his own way he would make a clean sheet of the Constitution, to write into it his ideals of government as plainly revealed in his message. Is this an exaggeration? Read the passage in which he proposes to still further extend the control of the Federal Government over the great corporations, so that there would be no room for the exercise of the powers of the States. With the consummation of this policy the Anti-Trust laws of the several States would become a mere nullity, and the States themselves would lie helpless at the feet of the Federal Government and the corporations.

Not content with this enormous stretch of Federal power, the President proposes that the Federal Government shall regulate the hours of labor and interfere with the relations of employer and employe as well as with the more intimate relations of husband and wife. He wants a uniform divorce law for New England and South Carolina, for California and Illinois, without regard to their different social customs and opinions. He would confer on the Federal Government power to levy progressive taxes on inheritances and incomes, thus depriving the States of a necessary source of revenue. To reduce this imperial system to its last stage of puerility, its author suggests that the Federal Government should establish, if possible, shooting galleries in our public schools. He taxes his ingenuity to discover occasions for Federal interference with the affairs of the people, and expresses his regret that the Constitution is an obstacle to the early realization of the system.

On this account the message is the most amazing document that was ever issued from the Presidential office. A professed teacher of political ethics seeks to weaken the respect of the people for State and local governments and to put all their dependence on the arm of Federal power. Under the system as defined in the message those free institutions upon which the Republic is founded would be utterly destroyed, and the States would become merely the outlying dependencies of a centralized government that in its turn would fall into impotency and anarchy.

Judge Grosscup's suggestion that the President's message was a crazy-quilt performance was a centre shot. The whole course of Federal administration since Theodore Roosevelt was suddenly thrust into the foreground has been a series of sudden shifts. The Philadelphia Press calls the constantly recurring Cabinet changes "a movable feast," and reflectively justifies the allegation by adding: "He has had four Secretaries of the Navy and is now to have the fifth. He has had four Postmasters General and the fifth is soon to appear. With the change about to be made he will have had three Secretaries of Commerce in an office which has existed only three years." And yet, despite this instability, which puts at defiance all the canons based upon common experience, either in affairs of church or state, the Rough Rider keeps his hold upon the public regard. His vagaries, condemned today, are forgiven him tomorrow.

The President's recommendation to establish shooting galleries in public schools would doubtless add to the business of the undertakers. A few extra messages on "race death" would more than make up for the loss in population by carrying out this simple, foolish recommendation that all children should learn to shoot to kill.

The latter part of last week the first installment of winter weather was received at Centre Hall.

There are more Rowes in the upper end of Centre Hall than elsewhere in the community, yet there is continuous peace in that quarter.

BRYAN'S VIEWS ON MESSAGE.

Finds Much That is Good and Much Bad in It.

Commenting on President Roosevelt's message, Col. W. J. Bryan said there was much that was good and much that was bad in it, but it may be regarded as the President's most important paper. Mr. Bryan says:

"The message contains much that is Democratic and for which the general public may well thank him. It contains some things that ought to arouse severe criticism. The President boldly appropriates some of the doctrines which the Democrats have been advocating, and, on the other hand, he announces some doctrines which are so absurd as to excite amusement if the suggestions came from a less prominent source. In some cases he takes advanced ground; in some cases he retreats from ground already taken."

Mr. Bryan complains that what the President says on Government by injunction will not be satisfactory to the laboring men or to those who respect the right of trial by jury. The President's stand on child labor, the Eight-hour law and the right of the people to criticise a Judge is recommended.

On President Roosevelt's reference to the Japanese question Mr. Bryan says:

"He pays a deserved tribute to the progress of the Japanese nation and asks for legislation which will enable Congress to protect the treaty rights of foreigners. That there should be such legislation cannot be generally disputed, but a great deal depends upon the character of the legislation."

Finally Mr. Bryan deplores what he calls the President's war-like attitude. He says:

"He speaks of the navy as the surest guarantor of peace which this country possesses. Shame upon the Chief Executive, that he should place an instrument of brute force above the nation's sense of justice as a guarantor of peace. It is not necessary that the whole nation shall be keyed up all the time to the fighting point."

Keith's Theatre.

Keith's Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, has a most varied and pleasing bill of international gems this week. First comes Niklas Schilzonyi's Hungarian boys Hussar band. This is the first American appearance of these forty juvenile masters of melody, and they give some grand classic and popular selections. This is the second week of Will Cressy and Blanche Dayne's engagement, presenting a comedy of New England life. Three La Maze brothers, European knockabout artists; Lilliam Le Roy, "the little girl with a big voice," are among those who complete the bill, while Dan Burke and his galaxy of rollicking school girls give a surprise act. Bailey and Austin, "two American beauties," constitute the extra added attraction.

Special Meeting of Council.

The borough council held a special meeting Monday night at which a committee of the fire company represented that that department needed additional fire-fighting apparatus. After some deliberation a motion was recorded to appoint a committee to correspond with fire-chiefs with a view of ascertaining the best make of fire hose.

Other business transacted was the payment of various bills.

Communion at Salem Church.

Rev. D. Gress will hold communion services in the Salem Reformed church, Penn Hall, Sunday, 2.30 p. m. Preparatory services, Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Rebersburg.

Willis Weber, who has been working at Pittsburg, returned home last Tuesday and is on the sick list.

Mrs. Clara Wate and sister, Miss Emma Sholl, left on Monday for Middletown, Connecticut, where they will visit their sister, Lizzie.

Mrs. Th mas Gramley, of Altoona, visited relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Luse, of Centre Hall, spent several days last week in town, guests of Jacob Gephart and Scott Stover.

Mrs. Jared Kreamer, who for the past month has been nursing her daughter, Mrs. Solly, near Philadelphia, returned home last Wednesday. Mrs. Solly has fully recovered from her illness.

Dr. G. W. Hosterman, of Centre Hall, Thursday, spent some time in Rebersburg.

Charles Smull and Mervin Kunhs have dissolved partnership. Mr. Kunhs will retire and Mr. Smull will continue in the mercantile business.

The members of the Lutheran Sunday school will give a Christmas entertainment in their church, Christmas eve.

Miss Amy Stover is spending the week at Tylersville, where she is sewing for the family of Jerry Shaffer.

NOVEMBER COURT.

Commonwealth Cases Heard, and Verdicts by the Jury.

Sarah A. Nyman vs. Robert Cooke, Jr., being a feigned issue. This case grows out of an execution issued by the defendant against A. B. Nyman, the husband of the plaintiff, and levying upon the personal property in the possession of A. B. Nyman, which property was claimed by the wife, this plaintiff. An issue was subsequently framed to try the title to this property, whether the same belonged to Mrs. Nyman or Mr. Nyman. Verdict in favor of the plaintiff, subject to the question of law reserved by the court.

Daniel T. Meyer vs. Rush township. This is a trespass and grows out of an accident occurring to the plaintiff on one of the roads of Rush township, January 13th. The plaintiff is a liveryman, and was employed to take a wedding party to Osceola. The road was icy and dangerous, being very narrow and no guard rails. When crossing this narrow road the cab which plaintiff was driving slipped off the road down over a bank, damaging it, and the plaintiff was hurt. Verdict in favor of plaintiff for $60.00, subject to the question of law reserved.

Lauderbach-Barber Company, incorporated, vs. J. G. Platt and G. C. Showalter, who survive H. K. Grant, deceased, being an assumpsit and service by the sheriff, the summons being served on G. C. Showalter only, and not upon J. G. Platt. This is an action on a note, and verdict was rendered in favor of plaintiff for $2734.77.

A decree was made dividing Curtin township into two election precincts, namely, the northern and southern precincts. The election board which was the Curtin township board was appointed as the election board for the southern precinct, and Asa Nelson judge, J. A. Mann and Frank Daley inspectors for the northern precinct. Edward Robb was appointed Registration Assessor for the southern precinct, and George Bixel for the northern.

Court adjourned Wednesday morning.

From Lansdowne.

The following note was received from J. Frank Rearick, of Lansdowne, a Philadelphia suburb. Mr. Rearick was formerly from Spring Mills. He writes: * * * The Reporter reaches us regularly and acquaints us with many incidents barely possible to learn in any other way of people and surroundings in former home; let me assure you it is appreciated.

Like new location quite well, is place of over 5,000, no factories, clean streets, cement walks, school and church privileges the best, six miles from city hall, many building operations in progress all the time and class houses the best with steam and trolley service in every direction. We are pleased with place, people and surroundings and consider it an ideal place for residence.

From McConnell, Ill.

J. H. Jordan, of McConnell, Illinois, formerly of Potter township, after making arrangements, under date of December 3, for a seven on his label, states that the farmers in his section are about through with the corn crop, and that it was a fine one. Some fall plowing was done through the fine weather in November. The fall grain looks good. Cattle are grazing in the fields, and are in fine condition. The following are the market quotations: Wheat, 65c; barley, 35c; corn, 33c; oats, 27c; hogs, $5.75; eggs, 24c; butter, 30c; hay, $12.00.

A Growing Business.

From a small beginning the Yeager Swing Manufacturing Company has developed until it is becoming one of the important industries in the county seat of Centre county.

The plant has been shifting its shops from one point to another until finally definite plans are now being executed, with the result that a large brick structure, 50x200 feet, is being erected for a permanent factory.

The members of this firm are Harry Yeager, Thomas J. Saxton, and Elmer E. Davis, all young, energetic men.

Donations for Hospital.

The Ladies Centre Hall Auxiliary to the Bellefonte Hospital sent the following donations: Glasses jelly, 32; pint jars fruit, 9; quart jars fruit and pickles, 43; two-quart jars fruit and pickles, 5; sugar, 10 lbs.; apples, 1½ bushels; potatoes, 3 bushels; rolled oats, one box; cornstarch, one pack; coffee, one lb.; dried corn, apples and beans; beets, squash; cabbage, 6 heads; laundry and toilet soap, old muslin; cash from offering at Thanksgiving service, $3.60.

The World and Reporter—$1.65.

One dollar and sixty-five cents will pay for the Thrice-a-Week New York World and the Centre Reporter one year.

INCIDENTS OF 1879.

Local Items Taken from the Centre Reporter of Interest to 1906 Readers.

[Note: The spelling of proper names is the same as found in the files of the Reporter.]

APRIL 17—Dr. P. Neff, in falling down a pair of stairs at Mrs. Miller's, broke a rib and received other slight injuries.

G. W. Keene and John Stover, of Penn township, left for Kansas.

C. E. Finkle, of Greenbrier, Penn township, left for Bloomsburg to attend the State Normal school.

Mrs. John Lingle, of Potters Mills, was thrown from a wagon, breaking one of her legs above the ankle.

APRIL 24—'Squire John Shannon moved his office to the second floor of the bank building.

Duncan & Son have opened a store in Spring Mills, at the old Duncan stand.

George Miller, formerly landlord at the Old Fort, takes charge of the Spring Mills hotel.

John Miller has resigned his position as clerk in the clothing store of Isaac Guggenheimer & Company, in this place, and will go into the lumber business. Bruce S. Lingle will succeed him in the clothing store.

The store of Wm. J. Thompson, at Potters Mills, was entirely destroyed by fire Sunday night. There was an insurance of $1000 on the house and $2000 on the goods.

MAY 1—The sheriff's office and prothonotary's office are now connected by telephone.

By falling through a hatch hole in a barn, Miss Mollie Campbell, of Ferguson township, was seriously injured.

The Millheim and Coburn turnpike company has been organized. The township of Penn turned the road over free of cost.

Watchmaker John Q. A. Kennedy has moved into the old bank building.

MAY 8—Judge Frank's store, at Rebersburg, was recently robbed of $15.00 in cash, and $10.60 in goods. Entrance was made through the transom.

Peter Yearick, of Miles township, sustained a serious injury to his knee cap, and physicians think the result may be quite serious. He was in the woods felling trees when the accident happened.

Will Keller and J. C. Dale left this place for the west.

Spring Mills—Jacob Frederick has the carpenters at work on his new house . . J. N. Leitzel is remodeling his dwelling . . Daniel Ripka has purchased a lot from Mr. Grenoble and intends erecting a dwelling . . Rumor has it that Spring Mills is to have a second hotel.

Alfred Durst and William Neff left for Kansas. John Foreman and Reed Alexander also think of going.

Married—April 10, Daniel Fleisher, of Centre Hall, and Miss Mary A. Shirk, of Potters Mills . . . April 10, John Fortney, of Boalsburg, and Miss L. J. Danley, of Pine Grove Mills . . . April 15, Abram F. Markle and Miss Emma McElroy, all of College township . . . April 15, H. J. Boyer and Miss Josephine Tomlinson, both of Aaronsburg . . . April 30, in Philadelphia, Henry Yearick, formerly of Aaronsburg, and Miss Jennie, daughter of Col. H. S. Gross, formerly of Aaronsburg.

Transfer of Real Estate

Dora E. Fisher to Hannah Iddings, Mar. 12, 1906; lot in Unionville. $750.

J. M. Rearick to Henry F. Bitner, Mar. 31, 1906; 148 acres, 108 perches in Potter twp. $4,650.

Bertha Grannis to Dora Solomon, Mar. 21, 1906; lot in Rush twp. $20.

Andrew Sommerville to O. L. Schoonover, Mar. 10, 1906; premises in Rush twp. $1,300.

William Frear, et. ux., to trustees of Gamma Phi chapter of the Gamma Delta fraternity, Nov. 19, 1906; lot in State College. $350.

Samuel Gray's heirs to Gray's Cemetery Association, May 22, 1906; 171 acres, 45 perches in Patton twp. $160.77.

Peter Robb, Jr., to Harry Young, July 19, 1906; 2 tracts in all—14 acres, 30 perches in Curtin twp. $300.

Eleanor H. De Giranta to Wm. M. Melick, Sept. 26, 1906; premises in Philipsburg. $2,075.

Frank McCoy, et. ux., to Jacob E. Armbruster——1906; 2 tracts of land containing 89 acres, 20 perches in Walker twp. $1,200.

James Eckenroth to Dorsey Eckenroth, Mar. 26, 1906; lot in Spring twp. $50.

Frank P. Irwin to Anna Margaret Waple, April 30, 1906; lot in Philipsburg. $550.

J. Edward Dunham, et. ux., to J. Howard Lingle, Nov. 23, 1906; lot in Bellefonte. $75.

Harry J. Patterson, et. ux. to trustees of the Gamma Phi chapter of the Gamma Delta fraternity, Nov. 17, 1906; lot in State College. $350.

December so far has few pleasant days to its credit. It has yet time to redeem itself.

THREE MEN KILLED

In Lime Quarry at Bellefonte Friday Afternoon—Buried Under Twenty-five Feet of Rocks.

An immense landslide occurred at Quarry No. 2 of the American Lime and Stone Company's plant, Bellefonte, Friday afternoon, causing the death of three Hungarians—two brothers, Steve and George Bovonca and Steve Sinicoe. These three men were at work taking out rock on the east side of the quarry, when suddenly without a moment's warning the whole west side of the quarry opposite where the unfortunate men were working came crashing down. It is believed that Steve Bovonca saw the stone coming and ran up the side of the steep ledge to escape from it. His comrades, who were further down, had no chance to escape and were probably killed instantly.

At the time of the accident the three men were alone in the quarry. When found Steve Bovonca was half way buried under rock, and when removed to the hospital it was found that his left leg was crushed to the knee, and his right hip and leg broken and crushed. He died at six o'clock.

The other two men are under thousands of tons of stone and dirt, and work was at once begun to recover their bodies.

Steve Bovonca was married, and had accumulated several thousand dollars. He and his wife kept a boarding house.

The Electric Air Line.

In speaking of the 22,000 miles of railroad now under contract for construction or in immediate prospect in the United States, the Review of Reviews in a recent issue says:

One new project looms up in trunk-line territory. It is an electric railway, projected by no less a personage than Joseph Ramsey, Jr., late president of the Wabash Railroad. It is announced under the name "New York, Pittsburg & Chicago Air Line." It is to be, say the announcements, a double-track, high-speed electric passenger and freight railway. Mr. Ramsey announces further that he has practically completed the financing of the project. On the face of it the road looks like the dream of an enthusiastic electric engineer,—but Joseph Ramsey, Jr., is no dreamer. On the contrary, he is, in the judgment of many, the most able constructive railway man in the east.

LOCALS.

Mrs. J. Fred Kurtz, of Lewisburg, last week was the guest of Miss Romie Van Pelt.

If you expect to take a Christmas vacation, tell the Reporter about it. Don't be timid. If everyone was clam-mouthed there would have to be more guessing than ever.

After an absence of several months, Mrs. Mary Shoop is home again. She visited Lewistown, Harrisburg and Washington, D. C. She found the latter city especially attractive.

Upon their arrival in Pine Grove Mills, last week, Rev. Ralph Bergstresser and bride were given an elaborate reception. The Woman's Missionary Society was at the head of the movement.

Farmer Newton Yarnel, of near Linden Hall, last week sold two colts to Mr. Bair, of Smullton, for $180 each. They were three years old, and had never had a bit in their mouths. Yarnel raises good horses, and gets good prices.

How about the Christmas service in the Sunday schools? A Christmas service, true to its meaning, is one of the most instructive and impressive sermons that can be delivered. The strictly religious Christmas service is hailed with delight by every one.

The farmer says: Grain fields are looking unusually promising in Penns Valley. . . . Pasture has been holding out better than for some years; there are many fields thickly covered with green grass. . . . The corn crop is about all housed. There is little doubt but that next year the power husker will play an important part in disposing of the crop, especially if the crop is as good as this year. . . . Hay is bringing a better price than it has for a number of years. Dealers claim the high price is due to shortage of freight cars, which retards shipments from the west. Hay in Illinois is quoted at over $12.00, which would indicate that not all the advance in price can be attributed to lack of railroad facilities. . . . Hogs remain in good demand, and are very scarce. . . Sheep are bringing top prices. The selling price of sheep and hogs depends much on the nerve of the seller to put on the price. . . . Apples are barely worth as much today as they were when picked from the trees. Farmers who held their crop are the loosers. . . . Poultry prices continue about the same as that prevailing at Thanksgiving time.

TOWN AND COUNTY NEWS.

HAPPENINGS OF LOCAL INTEREST FROM ALL PARTS.

An evening school for working boys was established at the Y. M. C. A., Bellefonte.

Attorney Kline Woodring is suffering from an affection of the eyes, and for some days was unable to attend to business.

At their Mill Hall and Lewistown plants, the Manns annually manufacture about one million eighty thousand axes.

As a result of a sudden stroke of paralysis, Mrs. Fannie Frantz, aged almost eighty years, of Tylersville, fell and broke two ribs.

Mr. and Mrs. William McClellan, of Bellefonte, have announced the wedding (December 18) of their daughter, Margaret, to Jesse B. Yarnell.

Two new telephone operators have been appointed in Millheim, Miss Grace Meyer in the Bell exchange and Miss Minnie Beaver in the Commercial exchange.

Judge Green has decided not to contest the election of Harry Alvin Hall, the Democratic judge-elect, in the Clinton-Cameron-Elk judicial district. Wise conclusion.

James P. Frank is back to Harrisburg again, after having been at his old home, Rebersburg, for a short time. Before going to the capitol city, Mr. Frank visited at Bloomsburg.

Miss Edith Zimmerman, teacher of Bush's Addition school, has accepted the principalship of the Milesburg schools. Paul Wetzel has been pressed into service in the Bush Addition school.

The changes in the time table of the Pennsylvania railroad, so far as it effects the local branch, are very slight. The morning train leaves Centre Hall at 7.17 instead of 7.04, and the train goes west one minute later.

Mrs. Sarah Tressler was a caller Friday, and advertised her home near Centre Hill for rent, as will be observed in another column. Mrs. Tressler, provided she can rent her home, expects to make a trip through the west.

The local institute for the western portion of Penns Valley will be held in Boalsburg, January 5. The program committee follows: H. C. Rothrock, J. P. Smithgall, H. B. Bottenhorn, J. T. Park, P. A. Noll, W. H. Mingle.

A bullet from a gun in the hands of Jacob Cole just grazed the chin of Bert Bathurst. The two were out for rabbits about Coleville. Each saw the same rabbit, but they did not observe each other until after the bullet made the close connection.

Attorney Clement Dale, D. J. Meyer and G. Perry Gentzel have been appointed by the court to view a private road from the Joseph Grossman farm to the public road, leading from Earlystown to Tusseyville. The viewers will meet Saturday morning.

The committee appointed at a meeting of the fire company to appear before the council and make request for more efficient fire protection was in the council room Friday night, but failed to meet the members of that body. The meeting had been postponed.

Although improving Ammon Walker, of Rebersburg, as a result of a hunting accident, is carrying at least three lead pellets—one in the arm, one in the skull and another somewhere in the neck. The ball in the arm was located by the means of an X-ray machine at the Lock Haven Normal School, but the other balls could not be discovered.

The narrow guage road now being built from White Deer to Loganton for a lumber company is thought by some to be a part of the Reading's scheme to secure an outlet to the Pennsylvania soft coal fields. When the work on the new road was started officers of the Reading were on hand directing that the road bed be made so it could be used for standard guage.

The will of the late Gottlieb Haag, of Bellefonte, leaves to Harry Haag, of Bellefonte, the Haag hotel, two double houses and a lot on Bishop street. To John C. Mulfinger, of Pleasant Gap, he leaves his interests in properties in that town. The personal property is divided equally between them with the exception of bequests of from $100 to $300 made to brothers and sisters.

For the past ten days Mr. and Mrs. Adam Neese, of Mt. Pleasant Mills, have been among friends in and about Centre Hall. Several years ago, Mr. Neese and family moved to Snyder county, their present home, from the Bruss farm, east of Centre Hall. Recently they sold their farm and also disposed of their farm stock and implements at public sale, and in a short time will move to Yeagertown where Mr. Neese will seek employment at the works.

SOUTHERN HAS ANOTHER WRECK

Two Killed and Four Injured at Danville.

FLAGMAN BLAMED FOR ACCIDENT.

Similar to the Disaster at Lawyers Which Resulted in the Death of President Spencer and Six Others—Engineer Kinney and Brakeman King Met Instant Death.

Danville, Va. (Special).—Following close upon the disaster of Lawyer, 57 miles from here, on Thanksgiving Day, which resulted in the death of President Samuel Spencer, of the Southern Railway, and six others, another wreck horror on the Southern occurred in the railway yards here early Saturday morning. Two persons met instant death, another was fatally wounded and three others were injured.

The accident happened about 4 o'clock, when northbound train No. 34, a mixed passenger and Pullman train of about 10 coaches, crashed into No. 82, a freight train of 30 cars, which was standing on the main line. All of the passengers escaped injury of any consequence, though all were shaken up.

The list of the dead comprises Engineer George C. Kinney, of Thomasville, N. C., and Brakeman W. B. King, of Danville, Va. Robert Ford, the negro fireman, sustained injuries which will no doubt result in his death.

The following is a list of the seriously injured, who were taken to the General Hospital here: O. P. Mull, of Columbia, S. C., flagman; H. M. Patterson, of Chatham, Va., brakeman; Robert Ford, colored, fireman, and O. O. Mailer, of Washington, postal clerk.

Both of the trains were running behind time, and the freight train, after passing the block station, three miles south of here, was detained in the yards on account of other trains. The freight had been standing on the main line for nearly an hour when No. 34 came around the curve at a rate of about 25 miles an hour. The engine plowed through the caboose of the freight, and like a giant bull hurled it over its head.

Engineer Kinney stuck to his post and was instantly killed. Fifty yards above the scene of the accident the negro fireman, realizing what was going to happen, jumped from the locomotive and landed on the ground, unconscious.

As soon as the collision occurred fire followed. Four cars were burned up and other damaged by the flames. The fire department was called out, and after several hours had the flames under control.

Next to the engine on No. 34 was the postal car, which was demolished, and a number of clerks in it were injured. The injured clerks left on a northbound train, and their injuries are not regarded as serious.

All of the passengers in the Pullman and day coaches escaped.

The body of Engineer Kinney was found pinned under the wrecked engine. It was not mangled, and indications showed that he had been scalded to death by the steam escaping from the boiler.

The death of W. B. King, who was on the caboose of the wrecked freight train, was frightful. King was learning the business of railroad brakeman, and his body was burned to a crisp. Only the body from the legs to the neck was extricated from the wreckage, and this was merely a pile of ashes and coagulated blood. The head, arms and legs were missing, and the ashes was placed in a mail bag and carried to an undertaker's shop.

KILLED BY AN AUTO.

An Aged Italian Woman Dies As She Predicted.

New York (Special).—In the parlor of her little four-room flat, two flights up in the tenement house at 328 W. Twenty-sixth Street, "Grandma" Serafina Macalsko was laid out Sunday afternoon to begin her long sleep. "Grandma," as everybody in the neighborhood called her, was one year less than 90. Until two days ago she went up and down stairs and about the neighborhood as spry as a woman one-third her age. She had one dread.

"Some day I will try to cross the street and an automobile will kill me," she said often. "In Italy we had no such things when I was young and happy, but just before I came over three years ago, they had them there, too. Why should men and women rush like mad, most of them with nothing much to do when they get there?"

Friday afternoon she put her daughter's baby to sleep and started out for a short visit to a son nearby. Just as she got in front of the house, and about half way across the street, an electric brougham, running fast, pulled around the corner and bore down upon her. She stood still in her terror. The heavy car hit her and threw her 15 feet right into the doorway of the house where she had lived. She never regained consciousness, and died at 10 o'clock Sunday morning.

"She was never ill a day, and yet she was killed, as she said, by an automobile," said the daughter, Francesca.

Captain And Crew Rescued.

Nassau, N. P. (Special).—Captain Fredericksen, of the Norwegian bark Wellington, his wife and 15 members of the crew of the vessel, were rescued December 3, in an exhausted condition, by the Elder-Dempster steamer Sokoto, in latitude 35 north, longitude 65 west. The Wellington which sailed from Gulfport, Miss., November 12, with a cargo of lumber for Rosario, Argentina, was water-logged when deserted. The Sokoto will take the rescued persons to Havana.

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

The Brotherhood of Trainmen will confer with General Manager Peck, of Pennsylvania lines west, about the 23 articles refused them by the general superintendents.

The revenue cutters Mohawk and Gresham pulled the barkentine Bonny Doon off Great Round Shoal, near Vineyard Haven, and landed the crew.

The strike of 800 men of the Reading Iron Company, which began five months ago, has ended by the men getting an advance of 12 per cent.

In the Shea trial, Chicago, William Kelly, former secretary of the Coal Teamsters' Union, who entered a plea of guilty, was a witness.

An explosion of gas in the Kidney vein of the Buttonwood Colliery at Wilkes-Barre, Pa., killed two and seriously injured several others.

Mrs. Leslie Carter, the actress, secured a writ of attachment in New York against the property of Miss Norma L. Munroe for $42,000.

John Harsen Rhodes, president of the Greenwich Savings Bank and a prominent financier of New York, is dead at the age of 67.

Herbert Gregerson, exchange teller of the Milwaukee Avenue State Bank in Chicago, pleaded guilty to embezzlement.

Banker Jacob Schiff calls the high interest charged in Wall Street on call loans barbarous and destructive to finance.

Sir Harry Eugene Robinson, of a noble English family, has entered the United States Navy as a mess attendant.

Lawyer Patrick, convicted of murder in New York is said to have applied for a commutation of sentence.

Former Governor George W. Hendee, of Vermont, died at his home, Morrisville, aged 74 years.

Rear Admiral Peter Asserson, U. S. N., retired, died in Brooklyn at the age of 66.

The operators in charge of the block on which the Southern train wreck occurred Thanksgiving Day contradict each other in their statements as to the cause of the smashup.

Fearing that Chester E. Gillette, found guilty of the murder of Grace Brown, plans to end his life, the gas stove has been taken from his cell, and an extra guard will accompany him to Auburn prison.

Counsel for Harry K. Thaw has taken action which abolishes the proposition to appoint a commission to go outside of New York State for evidence in the case.

W. W. Finley, who began his railroad career as a stenographer, has been chosen president of the Southern Railway to succeed Samuel Spencer.

A man supposed to be George A. Kimmel, missing cashier of the Arkansas Bank, has been found in an asylum at White Plains, N. Y.

The Cincinnati-Chicago Limited train on the Monon Railroad was derailed two miles north of Frankfort, Ind., and 18 persons injured.

Andrew Carnegie formally presented the deeds for a lake three and one-half miles long to Princeton University.

Eight young wimen were burned by an explosion of thousands of matches in a factory at Indianapolis.

Allotments of land will make every member of the Osage tribe of Indians worth $50,000.

Two women were arrested in Chicago charged with a score or more of flat burglaries.

Elias Asiel, a New York broker, was beaten insensible by burglars in his home.

Forty-seven railroads of the West are considering raises in wages for employes.

Foreign.

M. Jaures, the French Socialist leader in the Chamber of Deputies, warned the government that in the proceedings toward Morocco it was embarking on a dangerous adventure, but the Chamber, by 457 to 56, voted confidence. When Count Castellane rose to make a speech, half the deputies left the chamber.

The British Foreign Secretary informed Parliament that he had no information that any arrangement had been made under which German merchant vessels would be transferred to the American flag in the event of a war involving Germany.

A census of the German Empire to December 31, 1905, shows the population to have been 60,641,278, compared with 56,367,178 in 1900, an increase of 7.6 per cent.

The Agricultural Chamber of West Prussia adopted resolutions empowering its executive committee to import Chinese as farm laborers.

London financiers believe that the report of Secretary Shaw means that something will be done to relieve the financial situation.

A dozen insurgent leaders of San Domingo were attacked by the government forces and Perico la Salle killed.

The Yudin collection of 80,000 volumes on Russia has been bought for the Congressional Library at Washington.

A widespread conspiracy against the Ecuadoran government has been discovered in Guayaquil.

Japanese newspapers eulogize President Roosevelt's attitude toward them in his message.

English newspapers announce that some of the Lloyds are insuring against war between Russia and Japan in 1907 at five guineas per cent.

It is reported that Count Boni de Castellane will marry Madame Letellier, twice married and twice divorced and worth $15,000,000.

Gerald Lowther is mentioned as a possible successor to Sir Mortimer Durand as British ambassador to the United States.

Cottonseed and cottonseed oil, largely imported from America, are threatened with almost prohibitory duties in France.

The American minister, Mr. Gummere, arrived at Tangier from Fez, by way of El Araish, on the steamer Saida.

French newspapers comment favorably on the appointment of Henry White as ambassador to France.

TERRIBLE FATE OF FOUR CORNELL MEN

Athletes Risk Lives To Save Their Comrades.

SEVERAL ARE SEVERELY BURNED.

One of Finest Fraternity Houses in the World Destroyed—The University and Town of Ithaca in Mourning—Fire Breaks Out Early in the Morning.

Ithaca, N. Y. (Special).—Cornell University and the city of Ithaca are paralyzed by the worst catastrophe which has ever occurred in this community. By the burning of the Chi Psi Fraternity lodge at an early hour in the morning, seven lives were lost, $200,000 worth of property was destroyed and the finest fraternity house in the world was practically demolished.

Seven men are killed. Six of them died almost immediately; the other lingered until evening.

The dead are:

William Homes Nichols, of Chicago, Ill., a member of the senior class of Cornell University, and a son of a wealthy commission merchant in Chicago. He was a member of many clubs and societies and an editor of the Cornellian, which is the college annual. A charred body has been found in the ruins, but it is not yet known whether it is his or that of Frederick W. Greele, of East Orange, N. J., who also perished in the flames.

Oliver LeRoy Schmuck, of Hanover, Pa., a senior in Cornell University, a member of many clubs and very popular among his classmates. He died in the Cornell Infirmary within a few hours after the death of his roommate, Nichols.

Frederick W. Greele, of East Orange, N. J., a member of the freshman class. His body has not yet been recovered.

James McCutcheon, of Pittsburg, Pa., a member of the sophomore class, substitute halfback on the Cornell football team and very popular among his classmates.

The city of Ithaca has lost three gallant firemen—Alfred C. Robinson, an attorney and a member of the volunteer fire department; John Rumsey, son of a prominent hardware merchant and a member of the volunteer fire company, and Estey J. Landon, foreman of the Empire State Furnishing Company and a member of the volunteer fire department. All of these men were killed by the falling of the north wall of the building while they were engaged in the act of stretching a hose on that side.

Just how the fire started will probably remain a mystery, but at 3.30 A. M., S. S. Decamp, of New York City, a sophomore of Cornell and a member of the Chi Psi Fraternity, was awakened by the smell of smoke. He rushed to the door of his room, but found his escape cut off. Running to the window, he slid down the vines and reached the ground in safety. He ran to the nearby fraternity houses and sent out the alarm. It was fully 30 minutes after the fire had started before the department reached the scene. The campus fire facilities were utterly inadequate, and it remained for the city companies to make an attempt to check the flames, but it was too late.

DEATH WIPES OUT FAMILY.

Demise Of Father And Four Children Followed By Mother.

Chicago (Special).—Mrs. Rose Vrzal, of 153 West One Hundred and Fifty-eighth Street committed suicide because, it is believed, of rumors circulated regarding the numerous deaths in her immediate family within the last ten months. Her husband, Martin Vrzal, died, and then, within nine months, her four children died, the cause of each death being given by the attending physician as "stomach trouble."

An anonymous telephone message was sent to the police department saying it was advisable that an investigation be made, as all the members of the family were insured a short time before death. An investigation was commenced, but it developed nothing definite. It is believed by the police that either despondency over the deaths of her family or dread of the investigation caused Mrs. Vrzal to take her life.

Late on the strength of statements made by Mrs. Emma Niemann, daughter of Mr. Vrzal, the police arrested Hermann Billeck, said to be a fortune teller and hypnotist.

LOWER JAW KNOCKED OFF.

Man, Unable To Write, Cannot Tell How He Was Mutilated.

Johnstown, Pa. (Special).—Caspar Schofion, 30 years old, was brought to a hospital here from Bakerton, a suburb, where he was found lying on the street. Part of the man's lower jaw was missing, the upper jaw badly splintered and the base of his tongue lacerated. Schofon is very weak from loss of blood, and how he was wounded is a mystery. The hospital physicians say his injuries are such that he will never be able to talk, and all efforts to have the man write have been futile. The police authorities say Schofon, who is a foreigner, never learned to write, and will be unable to explain his injuries until he is taught to write, if he should recover.

Strike Of Sailors.

Genoa (Special).—The greatest alarm is being felt here over the decision of the shipowners to suspend the Transatlantic service, owing to the strike of the seamen. Over 4,000 emigrants who had booked passage are being boarded and lodged at the expense of the city officials, who desire to prevent bloodshed. The general public is demanding that the government intervene in the strike situation.

AT THE NATION'S CAPITAL

Some Interesting Happenings Briefly Told.

The Ship Subsidy.

General Grosvenor, chairman of the House Committee of Merchant Marine and Fisheries and most ardent of ship subsidy advocates, took the first step to compromise with the opposition, which has hitherto been successful in holding up the Senate measure in the committee.

General Grosvenor announced to the committee that he had prepared important amendments to the Senate Subsidy Bill. It makes clear that the subsidies are to be applied only to lines from the South Atlantic Coast to South American republics, and from the Pacific Coast to the Orient.

The subsidy for the South African line is eliminated, also the one for the short line on the Northern Pacific to the Canadian Coast.

The committee will meet again Thursday to consider the Grosvenor amendments. These propositions in a degree meet with the objections of Speaker Cannon and Representative Watson, of Indiana. The latter prevented action on the matter in the last session. Now he declares that he will favor a bill providing subsidies for South American lines and not more than two lines to the Philippines. Such a proposition, he believes, will pass the House. This is as far as the Speaker will go, according to the subsidy authorities.

Transport Reserve Fleet.

With a view to securing an adequate transport reserve fleet for the United States Army, General Humphrey, in his annual report, states that the department might advantageously begiven authority of law, together with an adequate appropriation, to take options for the charter of American vessels suitable for transports, paying therefor a reasonable yearly rate, fixing the charter price if called into service, and giving the department first right to the sevice of such vessels when needed.

Looking For A Lumber Trust.

Senator Kittredge wants an inquiry into the operation of the manufacturing interests of the United States. In a resolution which he presented he asks that the Secretary of Commerce and Labor be directed to conduct an exhaustive investigation with a view of discovering the cause of the present high prices of lumber, and particularly to discover whether a trust exists.

Meat Bill Amendment.

Senator Beveridge introduced a bill to amend the meat inspection act by requiring that the cost of inspection shall be paid by the packers. Another amendment requires that the date of inspection and packing or canning shall be placed upon each package.

New Child Labor Law Bill.

Senator Lodge introduced a bill designed to prevent the employment of child labor by prohibiting interstate commerce in any article in the production of which a child under 14 years of age has been employed and the prohibition extends to children under 16 years of age who cannot read and write. The violation of the law is made a misdemeanor, punishable by fine of $500 and imprisonment for one year.

Senator Beveridge introduced a bill very similar in its provisions.

Appeals In Criminal Cases.

Chairman Clark, of the Senate Committee on the Judiciary, was authorized by the committee to request the return to it of the bill passed by the Senate last session which gives the government the right of appeal on questions of law in criminal cases. This is a measure which the President urges as being very necessary to strengthen the hands of the government in the anti-trust cases.

Attacking the Panama Canal project, Senator Morgan says the United States was in the shipping business under the sea flag of a dummy corporation.

The report of the Paymaster General of the Navy shows that it cost $19,604,749 to keep the warships in commission during the past year.

Mrs. Helen L. Sewell, widow of the former New Jersey senator, died suddenly of heart disease.

The House defeated the Pilotage Bill by a vote of 110 to 164.

President Roosevelt commuted to life imprisonment the sentence of death passed upon Arthur Adams and Robert Sawyer, negroes, who mutinied and killed the officers and part of the crew of the schooner Harry Berwind.

The bill permitting national banking associations to make loans on real estate as security and limiting the amount of such loans passed the House.

The Senate Committee on Foreign Relations made a report favoring the ratification of the Algeciras Treaty regarding Morocco.

The House Committee on Banking and Currency held a meeting preparatory to framing a bill for a more elastic currency.

Consideration of the Fortifications Appropriation Bill was begun by a subcommittee of the House Committee on Appropriations.

The President nominated W. Morgan Shuster, of the District of Columbia, to be secretary of instruction in the Philippines.

The Secretary of the Treasury has given notice that he will anticipate interest without rebate amounting to $12,000,000.

Cotton Mills Raise Wages.

Providence, R. I. (Special).—An advance in wages varying from 5 to 10 per cent. will be made in the cotton mills of Rhode Island this week. About 20,000 operatives will be affected, and in addition, it is understood, the pay of about 5,000 mill hands in Massachusetts and Connecticut factories controlled by Providence officers will be raised to correspond with the schedules in this state.

EXPLOSION IN A FACTORY TOWN

Eleven Persons Hurt, Fourteen Buildings Burned.

LOSSES OVER HALF A MILLION.

Boiler Bursts, Shattering the Four-story Factory of the P. J. Harvey Shoe Company, Lynn, Mass—Stairways and Fire Escapes Hold Until Most of the Employes Escape.

Lynn, Mass. (Special).—The explosion of a boiler in the four-story factory building of the P. J. Harney Shoe Manufacturing Company, on Alley Street, and the fire which immediately followed destroyed 14 buildings in the West Lynn manufacturing district, causing a total loss estimated at about $520,000.

Eleven persons were injured, one, Miss Celia Tradenburg, an operative in one of the burned factories, being in a critical condition at a hospital.

In addition to the direct loss the shoe manufacturers will suffer severely from the interruption to their Christmas business.

The properties destroyed and damaged are:

P. J. Harney Shoe Company.
Tufts & Friedman Shoe Company.
H. P. Hood Creamery.
Boston and Maine West Lynn Railroad Station.
Jacobs Leather Stock Company.
M. J. Worthley Shoe Company.
Eight dwellings.

The explosion occurred just before 7 o'clock, when the employes were assembling at their benches. There was a roar and the building, a five-story wooden structure, was torn apart heavy machinery dropping from floor to floor. Almost immediately the ruins took fire.

Fortunately for those in the building, or a majority of them, the stairways held for the most part, as did the fire-escapes, and to this fact the absence of a large loss of life is due. In the other factories nearby the effect of the explosion was felt, windows being smashed and holes torn in the walls. The Boston and Maine station, immediately across the railroad tracks, was wrecked. Debris from the Harney building piled on the track 10 feet high and blocked all traffic over the Eastern division.

The scene of disaster in West Lynn bordering on Charles and Alley Streets was well fitted for a big fire, and the weather conditions—a high southwest wind and hard going—were also against the firemen. The district is the newer factory section of the town, and dates back to the great fire of November 26, 1889, when, because of the passage of the fire limit law, cheaper factories than brick were sought for, as well as cheaper land. The factories were built close together, and to a great extent filled with inflammable material.

FIGHT AT BEAUTY CONTEST.

Free-For-All Fight In Pennsylvania District School.

Washington, Pa. (Special).—East Finley township, 10 miles from this city is in a turmoil over a free-for-all fight in the district school during a beauty contest and as a result many residnets of the township are carrying bruises. The trouble was started when Samuel Teegarden and John Sampson, who were buying votes for the leading contestants in the beauty contest, were informed that they were $3 in arrears in the payment of the votes, and all votes cast after their money had become exhausted would be thrown out, Teegarden and Sampson are said to have resented this action and endeavored to destroy the ballot box. A general fight followed, in which the lights in the schoolhouse were put out. Many girls and women were trampled upon, but none were seriously injured. Warrants have been issued for the arrest of all involved in the fight.

ENTOMBED MINERS RESCUED.

Carelessness Had Caused Explosion Of A Lot Of Dynamite.

Houghton, Mich. (Special).—Fourteen boxes of dynamite exploded in the Quincy Mine, cutting off from escape over 40 miners who had gone down the shaft before the explosion occurred. Rescuing parties believed them dead until they were found in a sheltering level, where they had fled after the explosion.

One man, William Gogin, was blown to pieces, and three others were wounded. Over a score of miners were half-suffocated from smoke and were resuscitated with much difficulty.

A careless miner let fall some burning grease in a powder box and the explosion followed.

Will Sue The World.

San Francisco (Special).—The Supreme Court decided that the McEnery Act, passed at the last session of the legislature, is constitutional, and that propertyowners can establish title to their lands, the records of which were destroyed by the great fire, by suing the world at large. If no claimant appears within a certain period, title to the property is reestablished.

Gillette Is Guilty.

Herkimer, N. Y. (Special).—Chester Gillette, charged with the killing of Grace Brown, was found guilty of murder in the first degree Tuesday night by the jury, which had the case under deliberation for five hours. The verdict was rendered shortly after 11 o'clock. Gillette took the verdict stoically. He will be sentenced on Thursday morning to death in the electric chair at Auburn.

LIVES LOST IN RAGING FLOOD

Half of Arizona Town is Swept Away.

Phoenix, Ariz. (Special).—Private railroad dispatches received here say that 60 lives were lost at Clifton in the great flood that swept through the camp, destroying many business buildings, wrecking the smelting plant of the Arizona Copper Company and tearing out miles of track of the Arizona and Mexico Railroad.

Clifton, which has about 3,500 people, lies in a narrow valley near the eastern line of Arizona. The less prosperous of the inhabitants live in Chase Creek Canon, a peculiarly dangerous situation in times of high water. Two years ago 12 lives were lost in the canon and immense damage was done by the rise of the San Francisco River.

The principal business section of the town was almost completely ruined. The name of only one victim, however, has been obtained—Mrs. Joseph Thorm, who, with her husband and children, was caught in a falling building and killed. The other members of the family had narrow escapes.

The Coronado Railway from Clifton to Longfellow is destroyed. It will be several weeks before business can be resumed over the road. The financial loss cannot be estimated.

The Gila River bridge went out, cutting off all communication with the Clifton section by that route. All wires are down on the main lines, with the exception of one by way of Lordsburg, which is working intermittingly. Owing to the isolated section in which the floods occurred the work of securing exact details of the disaster is difficult.

The concentrator dam which gave way, precipitating the great flood upon the town, was constructed entirely of earth. The dam was carried away two years ago as a result of the swollen streams and a number of persons were drowned.

The water came down the San Francisco River and Chase Creek with a rush late yesterday. There is hardly a building in town which was not damaged to some extent. The greatest damage was done in North Clifton, where several stores and residences were washed down. Pattison's Addition was almost wiped out. East Clifton also suffered greatly. Great damage was inflicted on the Detroit and Shannon copper concentrators.

A sudden rise in the Gila River caused by heavy snows and rains in the last two weeks was responsible for the flood.

Clifton is a town in Graham County, Southeastern Arizona. In 1900 the population was 864. It is located at the end of a branch of the Arizona and New Mexico Railroad, and has a telegraph and express office. It is built upon the bank of the Rio San Francisco, a branch of the Salt River.

ITALY TO ADMIT U. S. MEATS.

Will Accept Government Stamp As Sufficient.

Washington (Special).—Restrictions upon the entrance into Italy of American pork products have been removed by the Italian Government.

Heretofore Italy, in common with some other European Governments, has insisted upon making its own microscopical examination of American pork products sent to that country. The expense of the examination had to be paid by the American exporters. This requirement placed the packers in the position of having to pay twice for the examination, once here and again in Italy.

Secretary Wilson took up the question with the State Department and has induced the Italian Government to accept the certificate of inspection placed on meats by the Agricultural Department.

Lives Lost In Flood.

El Paso, Tex. (Special).—From information received here, it is believed that the town of Clifton, Ariz., has been practically washed away.

The Copper Queen Hotel is said to have been swept away by the flood and at least 50 persons lost their lives.

Phoenix, Ariz.—It is reported that 50 people have been drowned in the floods at Clifton, Ariz.

Prominent Man Assassinated.

Macon, Ga. (Special).—Charles Brooks, prominent citizen of Chipley, Ga., was assassinated while sitting in a chair at his home. The shot was fired through a window. There is no clue. Blood hounds will be put on the trial at once.

FINANCIAL WORLD.

Union Pacific's net profits in October increased $165,395.

Bank of England directors continue the 6 per cent. discount rate.

Reading directors are now expected to take dividend action on December 17.

Call money in New York ranged from 20 to 28 per cent. The continued high rate discourages speculation.

The American Car & Foundry Company's new plant at Madison, Ill., is making forty cars a day.

Samuel M. Newberger, of Philadelphia, has been elected a member of the New York Stock Exchange.

A New York Stock Exchange seat was sold Thursday for $82,500, a drop of $2500 from the last previous sale.

In three months wire products have risen $4 the ton.

Commercial failures in the United States during the month of November were 885 in number and $11,980,782 in amount of liabilities. In the corresponding month last year there were 817 defaults with a total indebtedness of $8,866,798.

While the $12,000,000 to be distributed by Secretary Shaw on December 15, in the shape of anticipated interest on Government bonds will help a little, the sum is too small to make much impression on the money market.

LITERATURE AND LIFE.

Among the things I've never seen
Is a Josie Daskam type of kid—
The kind (see any magazine)
That talks as live one never did;
But then I'd flee, I'm frank in saying,
If such a one toward me came straying.

I never heard a person talk
The way H. James can make them spiel;
Think how Dame Nature e'en must balk
When Henry's dope's palmed off as real;
But if this type lived in the nation
Who'd stop to grasp its conversation?

I've never seen Jack London's kind,
Who fights three battles every day,
And ne'er is in a peaceful mind
Unless mixed up in a melee;
In fact, I'd think it strictly proper
To hand such to the nearest copper.

There is no Raffles in life's fold,
And likewise there's no Sherlock Holmes;
No one so clever, or so bold,
This stupid footstool ever roamed;
In fact, if you want life, not diction,
Don't hunt for it in modern fiction.

—Denver Republican.

The DUVAL DIAMONDS.

Basil Deane, artist, seeking inspiration, found it in a remote French Canadian hill village. As he paused outside a cheerful red mill a week after he had first seen the place a low-toned melodious voice close at his elbow said:

"Monsieur smiles! Monsieur has happy things to think about!"

Basil looked down and saw a little old-fashioned figure, and a pair of soft eyes.

"I am glad to see monsieur smile." And this time Basil noticed a peculiar tenderness in the voice. 'I have watched him every day for a week, and he has always seemed grave and absorbed."

Quite unconsciously, Basil was walking along by her side, and now said:

"It is a pretty place for a home. One might easily enough dream away a summer's day here."

"But we do not dream here, we work," said the girl, smiling.

"What do you do?"

"We make ribbons—ribbons as fine as those of Lyons. Does monsieur know that he literally stumbled over me but yesterday?"

"I did not know it, but I ask your pardon."

"Oh, you need not humiliate yourself before me. I am only Marguerite, the ribbon weaver. If it were Pauline now, she would make a stately courtesy and say that monsieur was forgiven."

"And who is Pauline?" said Basil, amused.

The girl's face assumed a puzzled look.

"That is not easy to say," she replied, in a mysterious, low tone. "I sometimes think she is a princess in disguise, and at other times, when I am angry because she scolds me, I say she is only a cross old woman whom some day I shall run away from. And now I must bid monsieur good day."

"Wait," said Basil, hastily. "You who know the village so well should be able to tell me of some hospitable person who takes lodgers."

"Does monsieur wish to stay? Why, then, Pauline is the very woman who will be pleased to oblige him. Yonder she lives." And she nodded a gay good-by and tripped away. It seemed as if the sunshine had been suddenly withdrawn. Basil gazed after her a moment, then crossed the street to the house. In it was an old woman reeling silk—a woefully wrinkled old woman, but bright and keen as if she were but twenty. Basil caught the gleam of a glittering jewel upon her bosom.

"Monsieur can come. You want quiet? You shall have it. There is no one to disturb except my grandchild, Marguerite, a madcap girl whose acquaintance it will be well to discourage is you would be quiet."

Louis Duval, Deane's nearest friend, received two letters one day in his rich apartments in the great city. The first was from his lawyer:

"Dear Duval: I have been looking after your affairs, but don't come to any positive conclusion. Evidence tends to show the existence of the person to whom the codicil to the will refers, but she seems to have disappeared mysteriously, and as yet I have found no clue to her whereabouts. You are so well off now, and so generous, that I suppose you wouldn't break your heart if this new claimant should appear."

"Don't think I should! I'd gladly divide the property with any one who shared my name. And now, Basil Deane, for you!"

"My Dear Louis—You never did a kinder thing than when you took my picture off my hands and sent me into the country. I think I never lived before. If nothing happens I mean to do something else than dream henceforth.

"I am housed with an old woman and a young girl. I have not quite made out the relation between them yet, but it is apparently one of interest rather than affection. The old woman's face is as yellow as the gold that she loves so well, but her eyes are as bright as diamonds. And speaking of diamonds reminds me of a remarkable ornament that she wears. It is a Greek cross, the arms studded with glittering stones, pure and brilliant as stars. I ventured to make a remark concerning it when I had been there a week.

"'Those are very fine diamonds of yours, Mlle. Pauline,' I said. The old woman started and I fancied grew pale.

"'Diamonds! monsieur; you must be joking. How should an old woman like me wear diamonds?' she said, sharply.

"'Your brooch is an heirloom, I suppose?'

"'No, monsieur! I have no ancestors; I am only one of the bourgeoise.'

"'For all that,' I said, positively, 'those are fine diamonds.'

"'Paste, monsieur, paste! They do these things with wonderful art in France!' said the old woman.

"Now I could have sworn to the genuineness of the diamonds, but I let the subject drop. I am, however, quite curious in regard to this old woman. Nobody in the village knows anything of her antecedents.

"My feeling for Marguerite—that is the girl's name—is not curiosity. I am afraid I fell in love with her before I painted her portrait. That process is, however, begun.

"She scarcely glanced at the picture the first two or three days, but one day she peeped over my shoulder. Her surprise was charming.

"'Am I like that?' she said, her soft, large eyes full of wondering delight.

"'Like it, but more beautiful.'

"'Monsieur is very good,' she replied, with downcast eyes. 'But the picture is like one that Pauline has locked up in her drawer. I do not know who it is, but sometimes I think it is my mother.'

"Presently I said:

"'Don't you remember your mother?'

"'Ah, no! when I look back it is only Pauline, nothing but Pauline.'

"'Only Pauline! and what is the matter with Pauline, pray?' said a wiry, sinuous voice, and looking, we both saw the wrinkled, yellow visage of the old woman.

"A look of vivid dislike crossed the girl's face, and she hastened away.

"'Who is Marguerite?' I said, abruptly.

"'Do you not guess? What should she be but a poor foundling whom for sweet charity's sake I adopted?'

"Something in the subtle evil look in old Pauline's face as she said this made me certain that it was a lie. Then Marguerite returned.

"'Letters, monsieur!' she said.

"The superscription of yours caught my eye in an instant. In my surprise and pleasure I pronounced your name aloud. There was an instantaneous crash at the other end of the room. I turned astonished and beheld that hideous old Pauline—her face a deathly, yellowish white, and her eyes wide open and glaring fixedly upon me.

"'Monsieur!' she said, in a strange, harsh voice. Marguerite ran forward.

"'Pauline, Pauline!' she said, in terror.

"'Are you ill?' I asked, going up to her.

"'Thanks, monsieur! I am not ill. 'Twas an accursed wasp stung me. Mon Dieu! 'twas like a stab,' she replied, angrily.

"The sting was a pretense. Could the mention of your name have affected her so powerfully? Am I right in my impression that your family is from Southern France?"

For answer to this voluminous epistle, Basil received a half sheet from his friend:

"I am coming; expect me on Thursday."

Basil came in at dinner time, his eyes shining with pleasure at this prospect.

"Monsieur has good news," said Pauline, with a scrutinizing look at his face.

Basil glanced at her and perceived that the glittering brooch was missing.

"You are right, Mlle. Pauline. My friend, Louis Duval, is coming to make me a visit. Would it be convenient for you to accommodate my friend also?"

"Monsieur and his friend are most welcome to the whole house," returned Pauline, in a peculiar tone.

It seemed to Basil Deane that night as if his life had but just begun. Hitherto he had failed, and his life had had too many burdens, and too few hopes, for him to think of asking another to share it; but now all was changed; nothing seemed impossible. He loved Marguerite.

While he thought of her, he saw the flutter of her light dress in one of the shaded alleys.

"Marguerite!" he said, coming upon her suddenly.

"Ah, it is you, monsieur?" and her face was illumined.

"I want you, Marguerite, to have and to keep forever."

Her hands trembled—she faltered out:

"I thought Pauline sent you for me!"

"Nobody sent me. I saw you and came because I love you and wanted to be with you. Will you be my wife, Marguerite?"

"Your wife, monsieur! I am a poor ribbon weaver!" her innocent eyes lifted to his in frank surprise.

"And I am a poor artist. There is no disparity between us. The only question is of your loving me."

"There is no question of that, monsieur."

The moon had dropped below the dark belt of forest that shut in the little valley where Basil fell asleep. When he awoke the sun was far up the sky. The remembrance of the past night came to him like a dream of ineffable happiness.

When he came downstairs he opened the door of the little kitchen. It was still and empty; no fire on the hearth; no signs of life anywhere. He crossed the room, and after tapping at the door of the bedroom where Pauline slept, opened it and looked in. The bed had been undisturbed since the day before. The women had disappeared. A thorough examination of the house showed that, while no bulky articles had been taken, nothing of value was left.

The next day Basil Deane presented himself in the city and told Louis of the mysterious flitting.

Louis' mobile face had grown sober. He half-opened his lips to speak, but the distress in Basil's countenance checked the words. He was thinking.

"You do not speak. You think I am deceived!"

"I am afraid you are," gently.

"Upon my life I am not," said Basil, eagerly. "I am a fool in worldly matters if you say so, but I know a pure, true woman when I see her. And I'll find Marguerite!"

He began his search at once, Louis Duval sometimes aiding him, and oftener, as time went by, trying to dissuade him.

It was two years after Marguerite's disappearance, and during that time Basil Deane had become a popular artist. His pictures were no longer hung in obscure corners at the exhibitions, but were the centre of admiring crowds. One evening, while waiting with Louis, he stepped into a goldsmith's shop upon some trifling errand. A shabby, foreign-looking man stood by the counter. "But if monsieur would be good enough to look at this," said the man, with French accent, and directly a lucid point shone out.

Basil's hand tightened over his friend's arm.

"That is the jewel I told you of. I know its setting," he said, in an excited whisper.

"Where did you get this?" demanded the goldsmith, looking at him with suspicion.

"It is a family jewel," returned the man, hurriedly, but, as if alarmed, the man began to put the trinket up. "If monsieur does not want it I will offer it elsewhere," he said, and went out. Our two friends silently followed, and at last came to a narrow alley. Before a tall, shabby house the man stopped. A hand was laid upon his shoulder.

"You are to explain how that jewel came into your possession," said Basil, with resolution. "Monsieur, the brooch is my wife's," said the man.

"Indeed! We will go in then and inquire of her." And Basil put his hand upon the bell-pull.

"For heaven's sake, gentlemen, don't do that," said the man, in fear, "Pauline will be angry."

Basil's heart leaped. For a moment he was incapable of speech. The shabby man opened the door and ran up a long flight. In a moment Basil Deane and Louis Duval followed. A shriek burst from Pauline's lips, and then she sank down in a corner. Somebody came forward.

"Monsieur!"

"Marguerite!"

The name was a glad cry, and his arms were open to receive her.

Marguerite's cheeks flushed. She looked in wonder from one to the other, her color visibly rising under Louis' eager gaze. And he seemed unable to remove his eyes from her.

"Who are you? What do you want?" said Pauline, her eyes gleaming maliciously.

"Gently, madame! you know that but for one or two things you would be in the galleys at Toulon," said Duval.

"'Tis a lie! You don't know anything about it!" she cried.

"Then I must recall a few passages in your life to your remembrance; and I do it as much for the sake of that girl as for yours," said Louis. "You know that when you were my mother's bonne, in the confusion of her illness you stole her diamonds and had paste substituted for them. It was the brooch which was my father's wedding present to her that betrayed you at last."

Pauline dropped her face in her hands.

"And then, when my father married again, he retained you because of your supposed kindness to my mother. And when my grandfather, angry at this second match, and despising Marguerite's mother—peasant-born, but noble-hearted—let you see his hate, you fanned it with lies, and when at last the poor young creature died in my father's absence, you were ready, for money, to steal Marguerite. Now go and get my diamonds!"

She obeyed humbly, bringing them from a dingy closet, where they lay in a rough box beneath a pile of rubbish. Louis took the lucid gems out of their rough casket. Their splendor illumined the room.

"Here, Marguerite, little sister!"

He hung them upon her soft, brown curls, dropped them in shining links around her white throat and fastened them to the dainty wrists. She stood there between her brother and her lover, adorned like a queen, and happier in her simple womanhood than any queen of them all.—Amanda M. Hale.

The Bard—"Such a stupid, absent-minded janitor! I gave him one of my poems to mail and instead of dropping it in the mail box on the corner he dropped it in the waste paper box." Miss Tabasco—"But why do you call him stupid?"—Chicago Daily News.

WORTH QUOTING

English scientists say the world is 800,00,000 years old, and this would make it a contemporary of the jokes which are still being published by London Punch.

Burglaries by automobile have recently been reported from Lenox and Wellesley, Mass., and from Utica, N. Y. Perhaps the fraternity may yet engage in an "endurance tour' of safe-wrecking and house-breaking.

There is no reason why the average farm residence should not be surrounded by a more attractive setting than the best of city lawns, but how many are, compared with the number that are not? The farmer has all or nearly all of his own material and a good deal besides that is not available in cities even for a price.

A striking instance of the practical usefulness of a knowledge of entomology was recently cited by an official of the Department of Agriculture. Red clover was sent to a certain western state, where it previously did not exist, but, to the great disappointment of the farmers, it did not thrive. The entomologists told the farmers what the matter was; they had neglected to import bumble bees with the clover. The bumble bee with its long proboscis, was the only insect that could reach the honey in the red clover heads and therefore, the only one that would fertilize the flowers.

Real estate is a very unavailable asset for a commercial bank, and even city property goes down sometimes, though it is phenomenal advances in the prices that attract our attention, notes the Philadelphia Record. At the trial of Hering, of the Milwaukee Avenue Bank in Chicago, Stensland, the former president, said that in the last eight years he had lost $400,000 of the bank's money in real estate, besides $218,000 in a co-operative store. Both Stensland and Hering got indeterminate sentences, which may be anything from one year to ten.

The famous seedless apple orchard at Grand Junction, Colorado, which it is expected will revolutionize the apple industry, is now well established and in full bearing, so that unless some catastrophe overtakes it the Spencer seedless apple promises to become a distinctive national fruit of great merit. The orchard is said to contain about fifty trees, ranging from six to fourteen years. While the variety is not absolutely free from seeds, it is practically so and there is only a semblance of a core. It is of very good quality and flavor, of a large size and an excellent keeper.

Cancer is far from incurable, according to Dr. Nicholas Senn. In a lecture on "The Problem of Cancer," at the University of Chicago, Dr. Senn declared that 50 per cent. of the cases brought to the attention of physicians in the earliest stages may be cured. The lecturer advocated the establishment of some sort of bureau to keep the public informed as to the nature of cancer and possible cures, as is done in some cities of Europe. Many of the victims of cancer prevent cures by becoming despondent and keeping away from good physicians. "If the disease is detected in its early stages a cure may be affected," said Dr. Senn; "but if it is allowed to go to an advanced stage nothing can be done."

The Boston Transcript says:—It is reported that Japan will see the Dreadnought and go Great Britain 3,000 tons better, laying down a battleship of 23,000 tons service displacement. Of course the mistress of the seas will not ignore the challenge and we must prepare to hear of a British battleship of 26,000 tons. The Japanese, being a proud and progressive people, will not sit still and may be counted on to push the building mark on their side up to 29,000 tons. By that time our own big ship enthusiasts will wake up, and the taxpayers will be invited to contribute the cash for a floating fortress of 32,000 tons. So does the race for naval supremecy go, the mind of the competing world being at present fixed upon displacement as if there was no other factor to be taken into account.

The Topic makes this fantastic suggestion:—Germany is laughing at militarism, because a rascal disguised himself as an army officer, assumed command of a corporal's guard arrested the mayor of a town, sent him off in the custody of the soldiers and levanted with the town treasury. It was a clever trick, but the Germans are most concerned about the possibilities it suggests. In the next war with France, some French actor may costume himself as the Kaiser, turn up his mustache, speak German with a slight English accent and order the army of the Faderland to stack arms and surrender. According to the rigid rules of the German army, this impostor would be literally obeyed, and no less a price than the restoration of Alsace and Lorraine to France would be the price for the release of the captured brigades.

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WISE WORDS.

Lots more men would be good husbands if it weren't so mighty dull.

A girl learns to love swimming very early when she has a good figure.

When you see a red-headed widow it's a sign her husband isn't sorry he is dead.

When a woman isn't afraid of being rained on it's a sign it's her own complexion.

A man doesn't have to mention lawyers in his will for them to get a big share of it.

The bigger hurry a man is in to get married the longer he will have to figure out why.

Any man can get a reputation for knowing more than he does if he will keep his mouth shut.

One of the queerest things about being in love is the way the idiots think they fool the people.

When a girl is too refined to help make up the beds it's a sign she doesn't think her mother is.

A man could afford to have a lot more bad habits if some of his good ones weren't just as expensive.

Girls have such finicky notions most of them would like to marry a man to match their complexions.

It may be wicked to lie to a woman about how beautiful she is, but it's mighty easy to be popular that way.

You could never make a woman believe a preacher who thought her child was a girl when it was a boy.

A married man gets lots more fun on a fishing party than other kinds because the family never wants to go along.

It isn't what you spend on a boy's college education that costs so much as what it costs you afterward to support him up to it.

Either you tell people the truth about themselves and are hated by them for a boor, or you don't, and everybody else denounces you for a hypocrite.

A nice thing about having your family away for the summer is no matter how late you come home in the morning you don't have to take your shoes off to go upstairs.

One of the inconsistencies of this world is that if you have no money you have to spend to keep up appearances; but if you have plenty you can let appearances go hang.—From "Reflections of a Bachelor," in the New York Press.

REVIVING THE LEGITIMATE.

Knicker—"Shakespeare is no longer popular."

Bocker—"Why doesn't his press agent get somebody to mob Othello?"—New York Sun.

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CENTRE HALL, . . . PENN'A.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1906

TERMS.—The terms of subscription to the Reporter are one dollar per year in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—20 cents per line for three insertions, and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Other rates made known on application.

Linden Hall.

Miss Ella Ross left Tuesday morning for an extended visit among friends in Altoona.

F. E. Wieland spent part of last week in Lewisburg and Sunbury.

Clem Fortney came down from Blair county for a short visit at his former home in this place.

David Campbell attended the funeral of Mrs. T. B. Van Tries who died of heart failure at her home in Bellefonte Saturday night. The funeral was held from the home of her brother, Andrew Oliver, Tuesday morning. Interment in the Graysville cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Miller returned from a two weeks' vacation. While Mrs. Miller was visiting relatives in Coburn, Mr. Miller visited some of the large mills in the eastern part of the State where he sold a number of the new feed governors for mills which he recently had patented.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lee are visiting friends in Milton. During their absence Mr. Kerstetter, of Milton, has charge of the railroad office in this place.

A. S. Fleck and family were recent visitors here.

Mr. Philip Bliss Meyer, of Virginia, was an arrival last week for a month's visit at her parental home.

George Glenn moved from the Lytle house to his new home at State College and the house he vacated is now occupied by Frank Mays and family.

Saturday night a dog chased Geiss Wagner's flock of sheep injuring one of them so that it died the following day.

Aaron Detwiler and family spent Sunday with John Diehl.

On Thursday John Diehl received a telegram announcing the sudden death of his brother George at Bellevue, Ohio.

Harris Township.

W. H. Stuart is making a visit to his home at Pittsburg, this week.

Miss Nora M. Miller is enjoying some time with the Gilmer family, near Rebersburg.

Mrs. Mac. Fortney, of Harrisburg, is visiting here.

Miss Ella Bottorf, of Lemont, spent Sunday in Boalsburg.

Henry Rossman, William Rockey and son, of Tusseyville, attended services in Boalsburg on Sunday.

Mrs. Will Hess with her little son, of Pittsburg, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Mary Hess.

E. W. Sweeney has the belt for the heaviest porkers—518 and 508 lbs.

Miss Katharine Weber, of State College, spent Saturday evening in Boalsburg.

On the afternoon of the 6th a beautiful rainbow appeared in the northeast, and formed, as it were, an arch across the Nittany Mountain. It was visible for almost an hour.

Sunday afternoon Rev. Groh preached in the Reformed church. A large number of persons of all denominations were present. This meeting between Rev. Groh and his old friends and acquaintances was a mutual pleasure long to be remembered. In a conversation with certain individuals, Mr. Groh compared the present with the past, stating that of the number of people who lived in Boalsburg when he came to make that place his home (which is nearly half a century ago) there are only nine persons living in the town at the present time.

Preparations are being made in the different churches for the proper observance of the Christmas festival.

Fairbrook.

John Goheen, the oldest man in the valley, is suffering from heart trouble.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ishler, of Laurelton, were in town Saturday.

Mrs. Michael Hess, of Bellefonte, spent last week amid the scenes of her childhood on the Branch.

Hon. J. W. Keplar, this week is looking after his coal and lumber interests in Forest county.

Sunday evening Rev. J. I. Stonecypher will preach a sermon to the three linked men in the Lutheran church at Pine Grove Mills.

Mrs. Cyrus Snook and Miss Nora Goheen are on the sick list.

Miss Sadie Glenn, who has been under the care of Dr. Houser for the past month suffering from pleurisy, is convalescing

How Diphtheria is Contracted.

One often hears the expression, "My child caught a severe cold which developed into diphtheria," when the truth was that the cold had simply left the little one particularly susceptible to the wandering diphtheria germ. When Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given it quickly cures the cold and lessens the danger of diphtheria or any other germ disease being contracted. For sale by

The Star Store, Centre Hall; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; C. W. Swartz, Tusseyville.

CHURCH REDEDICATED.

Pine Hall Reformed Church Extensively Repaired—Historical Notes.

The Pine Hall Reformed church was re-dedicated Sunday, 2nd inst. During the day $1500 was raised, and $200 more pledged, consequently the edifice was dedicated free of cost.

The improvements consisted of a new belfry and bell, new furnishings for the pulpit; new chandeliers were installed, which add very materially to the interior decorations; new carpets laid and the interior frescoed and the exterior repainted. The church property is now valued at $6,200.

The dedicatory sermon was delivered by Rev. S. H. Stein, of Lock Haven, and the historical sermon by Rev. W. H. Groh, of Carlisle, a former pastor.

The memorial windows are beautiful in design and coloring. The inscriptions on them are as follows; Rev. P. S. Fisher, Rev. W. H. Groh, J. C. Krumrine and wife, F. Kreiger and wife, Jacob Roup and wife, Benjamin Corl and wife, George Myers and wife, Jacob Neidigh and wife.

The congregation is in a flourishing condition, and the pastor, Rev. A. A. Black, is justly proud of his flock and their liberality in giving on this particular occasion.

HISTORICAL.

It was in 1832 that Rev. P. S. Fisher, of the Boalsburg Reformed charge, and Rev. Daniel Moser, of the Pine Grove Mills Lutheran charge, organized a union church at Pine Hall, worshiping in the near-by school house, then known as "Swartzville." Several years later the old log edifice was erected, and in this old time building the members of the two congregations continued to worship until 1876. At that time the Lutherans built a new church across the way.

For ten years more the members of the Reformed congregation worshipped in the old home. In the early part of 1885, after several meetings, the congregation decided to build a new church. The building committee consisted of Daniel Driblebis, Daniel M. Neidigh and Henry Hartswick. The late Jacob Rupp furnished the church lot. The work was at once begun, and in the same year the corner stone was laid, Rev. M. A. Smith, of Nazareth, being the officiating minister. The contribution on that occasion was but $27.50, leaving a large amount to be provided for.

The annex was made comfortable for Sunday school work, but the regular church services were held in the old church until January, 1878, when the new edifice was dedicated, Rev. C. W. Hileman officiating.

The church officers obligated themselves for $500 in order that it might be dedicated on that day.

In the sixty-five years of the congregation's existence but few pastors shepherded the once small flock of less than a dozen members, but now numbering one hundred and thirty.

THE PASTORS.

Rev. Philip S. Fisher, organized in 1832

Rev. William H. Groh, installed in 1857.

Rev. Albert Black, the present pastor, installed in 1888.

DEATHS.

MRS. THOMAS E. VAN TRIES.

Mrs. Ellen Oliver, wife of Dr. Thomas C. Van Tries, died at her Bellefonte home, Saturday, after a brief illness. Interment was made at Graysville Tuesday.

She is survived by her husband and the following brothers and sisters: Andrew and John Oliver, of Graysville, and Miss Sarah Oliver, who made her home with the deceased.

MISS LIZZIE HARSHBERGER.

Miss Lizzie Harshberger died at her sister's home at Marengo, after a long illness of pulmonary trouble. She was the third daughter of George Harshberger, of Port Matilda, and leaves besides her father several brothers and sisters to mourn her death.

MRS. JOHN LINT.

Mrs. Mary M. Lint, wife of John Lint, died at Dixon, Ill., of heart disease. Her death was quite sudden and unexpected. She was a daughter of Mrs. Caroline Garthoff, of Bellefonte, and was born in Bannerville, Snyder county, April 6th, 1856.

Candidates' Expenses.

Most of the local candidates have filed their expense accounts. The Republican campaign committee received $1283 and expended $1289.61. Quigley expended $513.48. Mr. Frybarger has not filed his account.

The Democratic committee received $1400 and expended $1413.06. Senator Dimeling contributed $700 to the Centre county campaign committee, and $500 to the Clearfield Democratic committee. The remainder of $2633.58 was expended for clerical work, printing, etc. Adam Hazel spent less than $50.

Post Cards.

A fine line of local views, also Christmas and New Year and art cards. The best selection ever, at the Reporter office.

LOCALS.

Don't forget Saturday evening, December 22nd, 1906.

Cash Fire Insurance. Consult W. H. Bartholomew and Son.

That despised dung-hill hen of our forefathers is the "goose" that lays the golden egg in 1906.

James A. Sweetwood, of Centre Hill, is in rather delicate health. Age is telling on him very much.

Sheriff Kline and Deputy Prothonotary Foreman were in Centre Hall Tuesday on official business.

A. C. Ripka and daughter, Miss Grace, were in town last week, and made a brief call at the Reporter office.

"Out in the Streets" and "Fun in a Photograph Gallery" will be rendered in Grange Arcadia, Saturday evening, 22nd inst. Do not fail to attend.

The station agents along the Lewisburg & Tyrone Division of the Pennsy were "hauled up" to Williamsport last week and given instruction how to ai' the Pennsy to make ends meet.

Mrs. Alfred Durst, of Centre Hall, who has been ill for the past few weeks, is improving somewhat, but very slowly. She is unable to sit up in bed, and is yet a very sick woman.

Merchant John H. Rishel, of Farmers Mills, was in town Tuesday on business, and paid his respects the Reporter office. Mr. Rishel is a busy man these days, being engaged more or less in shipping.

There will be a public spraying demonstration Saturday afternoon in the plum orchard of E. P. Shook, near Spring Mills. The spraying will be superintended by Chas. C. Hess, of Philipsburg, representing the state department of zoology.

John Hook, of Boalsburg, is the kind of subscribers the Reporter appreciates. He forwarded cash to this office sufficient to extend his label to 1910, but since Mr. Hook's accounts are always good, the surplus over an eight was returned. Thank's, Mr. Hook.

Among others attending the State Grange meeting, at Dubois, from Centre Hall are Messrs. James A Keller, N. B. Shaffer, J. J Arney, George W. Gingrich. George Dale, Mr. and Mrs. John S. Dale, of Lemont, and Mrs. Frank Musser, of Bellefonte, are also in attendance.

"The Arena" for December has two very important discussions of the railroad question. One is from the pen of Professor Frank Parsons, Ph. D., the eminent economist and author of "The Railways, the Trusts and the People" and "The Heart of the Railway Problem."

Mrs. Susan E. Fichthorn, of Manorville, Armstrong county, is visiting in Penns Valley, and in company with her niece, Mrs. J. G. Dauberman, called at the Reporter office. Mrs. Fichthorn, nee Leitzell, was formerly from Spring Mills where she has many relatives and friends, and at which place she spent most of her time while in the county.

Ripka's Cash Store will be a thing of the past within a few months, and this is not because the Ripka brothers have not been doing a good, safe business, but owing to conditions over which the young men have no control. While at the old Duncan stand, the Ripka brothers have been well patronized by the people of that section, and they greatly regret that they are obliged to close out their business.

Bertel Poulsen, the handle manufacturer of Titusville, is a most pleased soul over the results of the recent election. He is tickled from head to foot, and in order to get one in on The Centre Reporter, made a remittance and poked the editor between the ribs. If Mr. Poulsen hadn't been such a good citizen when in Centre Hall, the Reporter would make a face at him, but aside from his politics he is o. k.

Marriage Licenses.

Franklyn P. Keller, Pleasant Gap.
Ruth Victoria Musser, Zion.

John W. Delaney, Hublersburg.
Ada H. Gunsallus, Nittany.

Sylvester P. Confer, Howard.
Lydia Kerchoff, Romolo.

Charles H. Jodon, Milesburg.
Carrie I. Stanley, Milesburg.

Spring Mills.

Rev. M. J. Snyder is holding a series of meetings in the United Evangelical church.

Messrs. J. H. Gramley and Daniel Kennelly, who are employed at Burnham, spent Sunday at their homes.

There will be a Christmas entertainment in the Cross church in Georges Valley, Sunday evening, 23rd inst.

C. E. Zeigler, last week, delivered a piano to Nittany Valley.

Adam Neese and family, of Snyder county, were Spring Mills visitors over Sunday.

Mrs. A. C. Dunlap is visiting friends at Coburn this week.

Pork has reached the eight cent mark in Spring Mills.

Adam Finkle will build a new house and barn on his farm, south of town, in the spring.

There will be no Christmas entertainment in town this year.

Subscribe for the Reporter.

"Oriented" Orientals.

Knowledge of direction seems to be instinctive with the Burmans, says the author of "A People at School." They always reckon by the needle, not by relative position. They do not say "Turn to the right," but "Turn to the west." If a table in a room has two tumblers on it, one of them will be the east tumbler, the other the west, and the table itself will be not the "table near the window," but the "table in the east of the room." So they speak of the north or south side of a street or of a tree, not the shady or sunny side. Even in rain or mist they know the direction at once. An English traveler, walking in the Burman forest on a foggy morning to find all trace of the road wiped out by rain and every apparent means of ascertaining direction gone, was at a loss what to do, but his Burman servants knew at once. "That is north," they said, pointing, "and that is east. Our course lies between," and straight to the northeast they marched unerringly.

Helgoland Soup.

What do the Helgolanders do with their birds? Some are sent away to the Hamburg market and the rest kept for home consumption. Roasting before a slow fire, with the tail on, over toast, is practically an unknown art or at least one rarely practiced. Everything goes into the pot for soup. "Trosselsoup" is an institution much lauded. Mr. Gatke tells us how it should be prepared. Take care to commit forty or fifty thrushes, according to the requirements of the family, to the soup pot, and do not have the fattest birds drawn, and if the cook is a true artist no one will fail to ask a second helping. A favorite Helgoland dish is kittiwake pie. In November and December these gulls are very fat and when prepared in Helgolandish fashion are considered a delicacy, although a somewhat fishy one. The gray crow is also a very favorite dish.—Chambers' Journal.

Beggars Who Take the "Cure."

Begging seems to be a lucrative calling in Vienna. In one of the district police courts a man and his wife were summoned to appear on a charge of begging in the streets. Only the woman appeared, and in answer to the magistrate's questions stated that her husband had gone to Baden to take a cure! The prosecuting attorney remarked that the Viennese beggars earned such good incomes and lived so well that they were forced to go to some bath resort to recover from their high living. Only a few days ago, he said, a beggar well known in the Vienna police courts had returned from Carlsbad after taking the cure there and had resumed his begging with renewed vigor.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Pawnshop Sales.

"Don't imagine," says an auctioneer, "that you can get any real bargains at a pawnshop sale. The pawnbroker knows just what people think about his stock, many of them having learned from experience that he will pay next to nothing on the best quality of jewelry and silverware, watches, etc., and they thus get it into their heads that all the articles sold at auction are genuine goods. But there's where they make a big mistake. The pawnbroker seldom sells any pledged articles at these auction sales. He uses them simply for a 'blind.' Articles taken in pawn are invariably sold at private sale."—New York American.

A Glimpse of Carlyle.

One day Carlyle suddenly stopped at a street crossing and, stooping, picked up something out of the mud, even at the risk of being knocked down and run over by passing vehicles. With his bare hands he gently rubbed the mud from it. He then took it to the pavement and laid it down on a clean spot on the curbstone. "That," said the old man in a tone of tenderness he rarely used, "is only a crust of bread. Yet I was taught by my mother never to waste anything—above all, bread, more precious than gold. I am sure that the little sparrows or a hungry dog will get nourishment from this bit of bread."

The Kingfisher.

Many and curious are the legends of the kingfisher. One of these is to the effect that the bird was originally a plain gray in color, but upon being let loose from the ark flew toward the setting sun and had its back stained blue by the sky and its lower plumage scorched by the sun to gorgeous hues. The dried body of the kingfisher was once used as a charm against thunderbolts and moths, and it was hung up so that it might point with its bill to the wind's quarter.

The Evil of a Good Name.

"Mammy," said Pickaninny Jim, "why didn't you name me George Washington?" "Sonny," was the answer, "I isn' gwine to name no mo' chillen George Washington. As soon as dey hyahs dat story 'bout not bein' able to tell a lie dey 'pears to git curious to find out whether it's so or not, an' dey stahts in sperimentin' as soon as dey kin talk."—Washington Star.

Two Epochs.

In the Honeymoon—Let me sit by you, darling, while you pour the tea. I love to watch your white hands toying with the cups.

Next Season—What does the maid mean by not putting another leaf in the table? We might as well be sitting in each other's lap, etc.—Detroit Free Press.

No Excursion Ticket.

Beenaway—Let me see! About No goodson—when I left he was going from bad to worse, and— Staidhome—It subsequently developed that he had no return coupon.—Puck.

Fancy requires much, necessity but little.—German Proverb.

Colyer.

Roy Miller, who is employed by the Orwig and Kryder lumber company, is taking his vacation and is visiting his family at this place.

G. M. Cooney is the proud father of a little wood chopper.

Mrs. Wm. Hess, who with her son, John Adam, spent several weeks here, returned to her home in Pittsburg.

George Highe, of Lock Haven, visited his aged grandfather, James Runkle.

Mrs. J. H. Moyer and Mrs. P. S. Boal are on the sick list. The latter fell and hurt her leg, so that she is unable to walk.

Mrs. Alfred Osman, of Altoona, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Messinger.

John Love, who for several years has been in Oklahoma and other western states, is visiting friends here.

Wm. Ishler had the misfortune to lose one of his fattening hogs, last week.

Miss Mary Feese, of Philadelphia, a trained nurse in one of the hospitals in that city, is visiting here.

Smith, the Photographer.

W. W. Smith, the Photographer, will be in Centre Hall Friday, December 14.

For any of the ordinary diseases of the skin Chamberlain's Salve is excellent. It not only allays the itching and smarting but effects a cure. For sale by

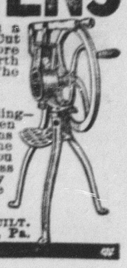
The Star Store, Centre Hall; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; C. W. Swartz, Tusseyville.

HELP YOUR HENS

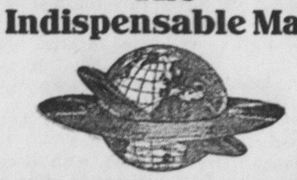
and they will pay you a handsome profit. Feed Cut Green Bone—get more eggs when eggs are worth money—in winter. The

CROWN BONE CUTTER

cuts the bone right for feeding—easily, quickly, evenly. Green bone is largely protein—hens need it to make eggs. A bone cutter may be just what you need to turn your poultry loss into poultry profit; at any rate it will pay you to write for FREE catalog and see how cheap you can buy THE BEST BONE CUTTER BUILT. Wilson Bros., Box 50, Easton, Pa.



The "Only Indispensable Magazine"



IT'S THE AMERICAN MONTHLY

REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THIS YEAR IT IS MORE INDISPENSABLE THAN EVER

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT says:

"I know that through its columns views have been presented to me that I could not otherwise have had access to; because all earnest and thoughtful men, no matter how widely their ideas diverge, are given free utterance in its columns."

WE WANT AGENTS

TO REPRESENT US IN EVERY COMMUNITY large and small, for full or spare time work. The liberal commissions and cash prizes offered, and the marvelous selling qualities of the Review of Reviews in connection with our strong new Magazine Clubbing Combinations, or with the handsomest little set of books you ever saw—our "LITTLE MASTERPIECE" series—will enable you or anyone, with or without experience, to MAKE ALL KINDS OF MONEY IN YOUR HOME TOWN: yes more, to build up a business with no capital except ENERGY—a business that will grow, a business that will insure you both a permanent and profitable income. We'll be glad to tell you all about it if you ask us. Write TODAY before you forget it, to the Review of Reviews Company, 13 Astor Place, Room 400, New York.

DO YOU KNOW AN AGENT?

who has done well taking subscriptions to various magazines? A sample worth 25 cents for his (or her) name and address—won't you send it? A year's subscription FREE if the person you recommend sends us five orders within thirty days after his appointment.

It Sounds

Paradoxical

and it is, because it's true that you or any other man cannot afford to be poorly dressed. To do so is not making a good use of your capital, for that is what your personal appearance means to you.

To make the best of your capital—to be well dressed without going to a high-priced custom-tailor—to have all the advantages that go with good clothes, the power, the influence, the pleasures that are the possessions of a well-dressed man, there is but one thing to do: Make your selections from our stock of Kuppenheimer Clothes.

Kuppenheimer Clothes have all the style, the fine workmanship and individuality, the fit and quality which characterize the product of the metropolitan tailor who charges fifty, sixty, or seventy-five dollars for a Suit or Overcoat. You have probably seen them advertised in all the leading magazines.

Montgomery & Co.

Bellefonte

PETER RIDER CONFESSES HE KILLED BOY IN TREE

Guilty Man Pleads He Mistook Boy for Squirrel—Fear of Violence Caused Him to Leave the Mangled Body to be Cared for by Others.

Peter Rider confessed that he shot Clyde Auman, the lad perched in a chestnut tree. This clears up one of the two mysteries in the southern portion of Centre county.

The following dispatch was sent to the daily papers from Bellefonte, under date of 10th inst. :

Peter Rider, near Coburn, was arrested at his home this afternoon and jailed here on the charge of shooting Clyde Auman, a thirteen-year-old boy, of Penn township, in the branches of a chestnut tree on October 3.

The arrest was made by a private detective from Philadelphia, who claims he has a confession from Rider, in which the latter states that he shot the boy, thinking he was a squirrel in the tree When he saw the boy fall and discovered what he had done, it is said, he was so afraid of being lynched that he ran five miles into Poe Valley and hid at his sister's house.

Rider's story is that on his way home from a farmer's, where he had been threshing, he carried his gun, and in taking a short cut passed the chestnut tree on which the Auman boy had climbed, and, mistaking the boy for a squirrel, shot him. His fright kept him from surrendering to the authorities.

Rider is fifty-seven years old, and has a wife and five children.

Detective A. L. Millard, head of the Standard Detective Bureau, of Philadelphia, was the man employed by the Centre County Commissioners to investigate the case. November 30 he sent two of his men, Harry Bauer and Frank Nugent, to Greenbrier, where the boy was killed, and they worked several weeks securing evidence on which the arrest of Rider was effected.

The men went there in the guise of hunters and tried to employ Rider, who was suspected of the shooting, as a guide. His family would not permit him to go with the strangers, but a nephew, Robert Rider, was sent with them.

While hunting with Robert Rider his gun accidentally went off and both detectives were shot in the legs, which laid them up for a day or two. They suspected young Rider of having shot intentionally, but the circumstances did not bear out the suspicion. Through hints dropped by him and his uncle, while under the influence of liquor, the two operators decided Rider was the guilty party and sent for Detective Millard, who made the arrest.

The detectives are said to have had little direct evidence of the guilt of the now confessed slayer of the Auman boy prior to his arrest. Everyone in the community had suspicion on Rider, and the detectives threw themselves into Rider's way whenever there was an opportunity to do so, but later Rider and his relatives "got wise" and refused to have anything to do with the strangers who had shown themselves so much interested in their affairs.

The arrest was made in the store of J. W. Glasgow, immediately opposite the Coburn station, and was accomplished just a few minutes previous to departure of the west bound train. It is presumed the detectives, through local agencies, had lured Rider to Coburn at that particular time. Once alone, separated from his companions and haunts, the detectives played on his credulity. Rider was told that his brother, John Rider, had acknowledged that he (Peter) had shot and killed the Auman boy. Much surprised at the betrayal by his brother, he confessed to having committed the deed, but made the contention that it was not with murderous intent.

Peter Rider is the fourth generation of that family who grew up in "Suavely Valley," across the mountain from Rote's Mill, at Greenbrier. This man, however, now lives one-half mile below Coburn.

The founder of the family as constituted in the section named, was George Washington Rider, a native of Eastern Pennsylvania, who for some unknown reason settled in that wild, secluded spot. In intellect the senior Rider was the peer of his descendants, and his wife was counted a very well versed woman, and of kindly disposition. In fact, the Riders as a family have a very pronounced strain of hospitable blood in their veins.

Although well versed in the scriptures, the elder Rider was an exceedingly profane man, and at the same time was exceedingly fearful at the least disturbance of the natural. For instance, it is said, it was nothing unusual on the approach of an electrical storm to see him leave his sickle, go to an open spot in a grain field and on his knees offer petitions to the Unseen. Succeeding generations, in a measure, followed their ancestor in the studying of the scriptures, and pride themselves on being able to produce arguments on many scriptural topics.

Peter Rider is an illiterate man. When a boy he attended school but never advanced beyond the abs. He has never been accused of any criminal offense, except the one now holding him in bond. He is poor, having supported his wife and children by days' labor.

The story of the killing of the Auman boy is fresh in the mind of the reader and needs no further rehearsing of facts.

About the Court House.

By a decree of the court Curtin township was divided into two election precincts—North and South, with voting places at Romola and Orvis.

The court appointed Col. D. F. Fortney auditor to audit the accounts of Prothonotary Kimport, Recorder Rowe and Register Tuten.

Jury Commissioners John D. Decker and Frederick Robb are filling the jury wheel for the year 1907.

Fire Company Notice.

There will be a meeting of the Centre Hall Fire Company Monday evening, in the Council room, bank building for the purpose electing officers and transacting other business. A full attendance is desired.

LOCALS.

Entertainment in Grange Arcadia. See posters.

If in need of Cash Fire Insurance, consult W. H. Bartholomew and Son.

Post cards—all kinds—local views, Christmas and New Year, Good Luck, and art. Fine collection, at the Reporter office.

The hen is a much talked of bird these days, and everyone interested in her welfare for his or her profit is giving her the best of attention. She is an industrious bird, too early to rise for the convenience of the indolent but not so for ex-farmer W. W. Spangler, who every morning during the past week, by the aid of a lantern, lighted an old and partially blind hen to her nest. She is a family relic and lays simply for past time.

GRAIN MARKET.

Rye	56	Wheat	65
Barley	40	Oats	32
		Corn	40

PRODUCE AT STORES.

Lard	08	Butter	25
Potatoes	40	Eggs	20

ENGLISH BERKSHIRE PIGS FOR SALE—The undersigned offers for sale four English Berkshire pigs—two sows and two boars—bred from stock received from a New York breeder. Pigs are in fine condition and were farrowed the middle of September. Pigs may be seen at my farm, west of Centre Hall.
E. M. HUYETT.

Denver's First Stagecoach.

On the 17th of May, 1859, Denver turned out to welcome the first through coach of what was destined to grow into the "Overland Mail," an enterprise which for sheer American pluck and daring must be forever linked with the fame of the "Pony Express." Red shirts drifted to the outskirts of the hamlet and dotted the hills around. Hard faced bartenders made ready for the "hottest night that ever tore the camp loose." The artillery of holster and saddle boot was unlimbered for an ecstatic fusillade. There was lively betting in dust and nuggets that the first through stage had been gathered in by Indians, with takers as eager to stake their faith that the scalps of driver and guard would come through intact. At length a swirl of dust showed far down the trail. It grew into a yellow cloud that crept toward the eager hamlet. Then six mules, stretched out on the gallop, emerged from this curtain, and behind them was the lumbering, swaying stage, come safely through on time, and Denver was in touch with the world where men wore white shirts and lived in real houses. The cheers that roared a welcome to this heroic enterprise were echoed in every western town which hoped and longed for a link of its own with the home country, "way back east."—Outing Magazine.

The Polite Burman.

In the cities of Burma, where the natives have been long in contact with Europeans, says the author of "Burma, Painted and Described," they have lost some of their traditional politeness, but in the country districts old school courtesy is still the custom. An English gentleman who had bought a new pony was trying him out on a Burman road when the animal bolted and ran at top speed down a narrow road. In the way ahead was a native cart, in which was a family party out holiday making. The pony dashed into the back of the cart, threw his rider into the midst of the merrymakers and severely injured the Burman who was driving. Before the Englishman had an opportunity to explain his unexpected onslaught the Burman picked himself up and bowed low. "My lord, my lord," he said apologetically, "the cart should not have been there."

Read the Reporter.

A Matter of Nose.

In spite of the important place given to the nose as an index of character, there is but little to be learned from it in estimating the causes of an innate bond between the mind and the features. Most of the correspondences which have been remarked appear to be of a radical order, but why a Roman nose first became associated with a warlike and domineering disposition or how a long and thin nose became linked with business prudence is more than I can say. If we omit the changes which take place in a nose during the lifetime of its possessor, there is scarcely a nasal peculiarity of value to the physiognomist which at the same time is cosmopolitan. No Tartar or Hottentot, however warlike, could give proof of it in this way. Japan has shown that she possesses plenty of men with military aptitude, but no Wellingtonian nose can be found within her borders. Again, no Chinese nose is long and thin, yet John is not without a certain aptitude at driving bargains.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Music and the Turtle.

The Egyptians, according to the sage Apollodorus, credit their Hermes or Mercury with the invention of music under the following circumstances: The Nile, having overflowed its banks and inundated nearly all of Egypt, on its return to its banks left on its shores various dead animals and among the rest a tortoise, the flesh having dried and wasted in the sun until nothing remained in the shell but cartilages. These, being tightened by the drying heat, became sonorous. Mercury, walking along the banks of the river, happened to strike his foot against this shell, was so pleased with the sound produced that the idea of the lyre suggested itself, and he constructed a lyre of the shell of a large tortoise, which he strung with the sinews of dead animals. Dryden wrote:

Less than a god they thought there could not dwell
Within the hollow of that shell
That spoke so sweetly.

Papyrus.

The papyrus used by the ancient Egyptians was made from the stems of a peculiar water reed growing in all parts of Egypt. The outside layer of the plant was removed, and beneath this there were found a number of layers of a delicate, pithy membrane. These, being separated, were placed in layers. A second layer was laid at right angles to and above the first and sometimes a third over the second. Heavy pressure was then applied, and the layers were firmly cemented into a fair article of paper. No gum other than what was contained in the plant itself was used in the process. The papyrus was very much stronger than the average paper made by the modern machines. The sheets were commonly made from six to twelve inches square.

Two Monster Beetles.

The largest bug known to the old world entomologists is the gigantic Goliath beetle, which is found along the Kongo river in Africa. Goliath is upward of six inches in length from the tip of his nose to the nether end of his hard shelled body and has a pair of gauzy wings folded up under his arms, either of which is as large as a lady's face veil. But Goliath is a pygmy when compared with the elephant beetle of Venezuela, an entomological giant which weighs nearly a pound and which has a wing spread equal to that of a mallard duck. Both of these bugs are rare.

Kissing In Iceland.

When you visit a family in Iceland you must kiss each member according to his age or rank, beginning with the highest and descending to the lowest, not even excepting the servants. On taking leave the order is reversed. You first kiss the servants, then the children and lastly the master and mistress. Both at meeting and parting an affectionate kiss on the mouth without distinction of rank, age or sex is the only mode of salutation known in Iceland.

Wood of the Cross.

The people of the different countries have their various traditions concerning the wood of which the cross was made. In England the peasants say that it was of elderwood and that lightning never strikes that tree. Dean French in a note to his "Sacred Latin Poetry" declares that it was made of the wood of the aspen and that since the day of the crucifixion the leaves of that tree have never ceased to shudder.

One Exception.

"Where there's a winner there's always a loser."

"Not always."

"Well, name an instance to the contrary."

"When you're playing cards with your girl for kisses."

An Impression.

"Now I have an impression in my head," said the teacher. "Can any of you tell me what an impression is?"

"Yes'm, I can," replied a little fellow at the foot of the class. "An impression is a dent in a soft spot."

Badly Put.

Fisherman (beginner)—Don't you think, Peter, I've improved a good deal since I began? Peter (anxious to pay a compliment)—You have, sorr. But, sure, it was aisy for you to improve, sorr!—Punch.

Brag.

When we are children we brag about our parents. When we get to be young men and young women we brag about ourselves. When we become older we brag about our children.

Centre Reporter $1.00 a year.

SAILORS' SUPERSTITIONS.

Seamen Can Find Many Signs and Omens of Ill Luck.

Two sailors with their dunnage bags slung over their shoulders followed a shipping master down a Bangor pier the other day to go on board an old hooker deep loaded with lumber that lay waiting for her stores and crew. Just as the party reached the pier head a great gray rat was seen to cautiously and skilfully make his way along the taut bow hawser from the vessel to the wharf. The first sailor, seeing the rat leave the vessel and scuttle up the wharf, stopped short in his tracks, dropped his bag, and declared:

"That settles it! You don't get me aboard that hooker."

The Swede went along in the rat deserted schooner, with what luck is not yet known, and ever since that day the shipping master has been cursing the jacks who go by signs and telling stories of vessels that have survived all sorts of ill omens.

"There," said the old man, "was the case of the brig Starlight that lost her second mate. The second mate, he dreamed the night before she sailed that he saw himself in his coffin, and when he came in Gilliogly's place next day to take a parting drink he told of it, and we advised him to get another berth. He said that he guessed it would be all right in the brig. But it wasn't. She sailed from Bangor to Port Spain and soon ran into bad weather. While helping to reef the mainsail the footropes parted under him and that was the last of poor Jimmy.

"There was the bark Solferino, as pretty and sound a little vessel as ever left this port. She sailed on Friday, drawing thirteen feet, and the cook killed a black cat the night before she sailed. This made the men nervous, and they said so, but the mate took a handspike to them, and, being anchored off with all the boats up and lashed and the harbor full of floating ice, there was no chance to leave her. They never got a chance to leave her, for she went down in a northeaster two days out, and all hands with her.

"Now, a man of sense and with the fear of God in him, will get clear of a good deal of hard luck and stay on top of water longer than some of these smart Johnnies. There was Ned Hengler, who shipped in the brig Rainbow, a gay, old West India hooker. Ned, he lived right here in Bangor, and he had good folks who went to church reg'lar and kep' sober. The day before the brig was to sail Ned acted kind of dumpish and he couldn't tell why. 'Long toward night he shook the feeling off and started down over the hill from the Hampden road to the river with his bag on his back. It was a still, moonlight night, and the tide would swerve in an hour from the time Ned started for home. He had got halfway down the hill and could hear the tug whistling for the vessels to get out their hawsers—them that was going in the tow.

"All at once he felt a soft touch on his arm, and he turned round. There in the moonlight stood his old mother, as had been in her grave eight years, and she looked as natural, Ned said, as she used to when she stood at the door waving him goodby, when, as a young fellow, he went away on his first trips. She looked kind of sad and coaxing at him and gently led him back over the hill, moving so softly at a shadder, and at the top of the hill she pointed to home. Then she faded out of sight like a puff of smoke. Ned stood there a minute or two, not able to stir out of his tracks. Then he picked up his bag from where he had dropped it and started home. It was the middle of August, but he felt cold and shivery. The Rainbow sailed without him and she was never heard from again."—Bangor (Me.) Cor. Philadelphia Record.

Blacksmiths are not the only men who have vices.

...The Index...
Bellefonte, Pa.

A List of Choice Articles for Gifts to be found in THE INDEX

Bibles, Books, Fine Box Papers, Writing Sets, Toilet Sets, Shaving Sets, Military Brush Sets, Manicure Sets, Photo Albums, Post Card Albums, Music Rolls, Fancy Baskets, Bill Books, Card Cases, Fountain Pens Gold Pens Leather Cushions, Pipe Racks, Tobacco Jars, Book Racks, Candle Sticks Paper Weights, Paper Knives, Calendars, Christmas Cards, Diaries, and 100 Novelties we cannot enumerate here.

When in doubt look in The Index

...The Index...

Just received a fine line of Shirts, price
50 cents

A fine line of Four-in-hand Ties, at
25 cents

KREAMER & SON, Centre Hall, Pa.

Lend Us Your Ear, Mr. Farmer!
You will never regret it.

TELEPHONE SERVICE IN YOUR HOME
A Protection
A Convenience
A Necessity.

Rates very reasonable. Let us explain our Co-operative plan to you. Telephone, write or call upon the manager.

PENNSYLVANIA TELEPHONE CO
Contract Dept., Bellefonte, Pa.

GLOVES and MITTNS OF ALL KINDS

Men's Leather Work Gloves...Men's Woolen Mittens and Gloves...Boys' Mittens with fur backs for school...Ladies' and Childrens' all Wool Mittens and Golf Gloves.

F. E. WIELAND, Linden Hall

WANTED—GOOD MAN in each county to represent and advertise co-operative department, put out samples, etc. Old established business house. Cash salary $21.00 weekly, expense money advanced; permanent position. Our reference, Bankers National Bank of Chicago, capital $2,000 000. Address Manager, THE COLUMBIA HOUSE, Chicago, Illinois, Desk No. 1.

Hay Press for Sale

The undersigned offer for sale an ELI STEEL HAY PRESS in first class condition. It is a steam power press and will be sold at a sacrifice. Inquire at Boalsburg or Centre Hall.

J. H. & S. E. Weber

Tablets, all sizes, at the Reporter office.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD.
Week Days.

EASTWARD			STATIONS.	WESTWARD		
6	4	2		1	3	5
P.M.	P. M	A M	Ar. Lv.	A M	A M	P M
6 30	12 50	8 50	....Bellefonte....	6 30	10 15	3 00
6 10	12 40	8 40	.....Coleville.....	6 35	10 20	3 07
6 07	12 37	8 37	.....Morris.....	6 38	10 23	3 12
6 03	12 35	8 35	.....Stevens.....	6 42	10 27	3 17
6 00	12 31	8 31	.....Hunters.....	6 46	10 30	3 21
5 55	12 28	8 28	.....Fillmore.....	6 50	10 34	3 25
5 50	12 24	8 24	.....Briarly.....	6 55	10 40	3 32
5 45	12 20	8 20	.....Waddles.....	7 00	10 45	3 35
5 27	12 07	8 07	....Krumrine.....	7 12	10 57	3 50
5 20	12 00	8 00	...State College..	7 25	11 10	4 05
4 30		7 45	.....Struble.....	7 27		4 10
4 25		7 40	....Bloomsdorf...	7 31		4 15
4 20		7 35	Pine Grove Cro	7 35		4 20

HOME FOR RENT—The undersigned offers her home, located in Potter township, one mile east of Centre Hill, known as the Frederick Arnold homestead, for rent. The place contains about thirty-three acres, thirty acres of which are clear and in good tilth. The buildings and fences are in good condition, and there is abundant fruit and water.
Will give entire possession, as it is my intention of leaving home. Will rent for cash.
SARAH TRESSLER,
(Centre Hill.) Spring Mills, R. f. d. 4.
3t

Why not advertise in the Reporter

PENNSYLVANIA... RAILROAD

Schedule in Effect Nov. 25, 1906

Trains Leave Centre Hall

FOR MONTANDON and intermediate stations, Sunbury, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia, Wilkesbarre, Scranton and Williamsport: 7.17 a. m., 2.35 p. m. week-days

FOR ELMIRA and intermediate stations, 2.35 p. m. week days.

FOR BELLEFONTE, Tyrone, and intermediate stations, 8.15 a. m., 3.36 p. m. week days.

FOR ALTOONA and Pittsburg, 8.15 a. m., 3.36 p. m. week-days.

FOR LOCK HAVEN and intermediate stations, 8.15 a. m. week days.

W. W. ATTERBURY, General Manager
J. R. WOOD, Passenger Traffic Manager
GEO. W. BOYD, General Passenger Agent

Unquestionably The Best . . .
MORNING NEWSPAPER
In Pittsburg is
The Post
All Newsdealers Sell it.

WAGONMAKING.—The undersigned is prepared to do all kinds of woodwork on wagons and buggies. Satisfaction guaranteed, and prices reasonable. From now on, terms strictly cash.
All persons having indebtedness to the undersigned are requested to make immediate settlement.
JOHN L. McCLENAHAN,
Centre Hall, Pa.

Before that cough turns into a serious throat or lung trouble, stop it with
Jayne's Expectorant Cures Coughs and Colds
it has proved its real value during 75 years.
Ask your druggist for it.

Jayne's Expectorant Cures Coughs and Colds
For 75 years the favorite family medicine for throat and lungs.

FARM AND GARDEN

PUMPKINS FOR PIGS.

Farmers who grow pumpkins in plenty will be interested in what the "Rural New Yorker's" Hope Farm man has to say about them. The Gleaner has a notion that the objection to feeding the seeds is equally applicable to other stock than hogs, but that is entirely a matter of opinion, never having experimented along this line. Here is the Hope Farm opinion in repiying to a query:—

I have found pumpkins good for pigs, but I would scrape out the seeds before feeding. We had trouble one year when we fed seeds and all. A number of pigs had trouble with their kidneys, and lost the use of their hind legs. I could not find any cause for this, but the pumpkin seeds, though we had fed them before without damage. While I am not sure they are dangerous I would not feed them. We pile the pumpkins by the fence, cut them open with a corn knife or ax—throw them into the pasture and the hogs do the rest. They gnaw and scrap down to the rind. This is the easiest way to feed them, but you must remember that they do not furnish a full ration for a fattening hog. Feed corn or meal in addition. As for cooking we have found that a question of the cost of labor and fuel. By cutting the pumpkins up and boiling them thoroughly with small potatoes, turnips or other refuse, you make a good mash and probably increase the food value of the pumpkin by 20 per cent. We would use plently of water for boiling and thicken the mush with equal parts of cornmeal and wheat bran. Make it about as thick as you like oatmeal for your breakfast after you add milk. We would rather cook such food, but we cannot always do so, for it is quite a job to run a cooker and handle the cooked food. On a farm where few hands must do many chores we cannot always do the puttering jobs even when we know that they pay. As for the best food for the fattening pigs—when, like ours, they have run in pasture and made good frames, we feed equal parts of cornmeal and middlings. In addition our pigs get soft ears of sweet corn and other refuse. If they had not had this exercise I should feed equal parts of cornmeal, middlings and wheat bran in a mash or slop. I regard pure wheat bran as the best grain for growing stock though most animals do not like it as well as cornmeal.

MONEY IN SHEEP.

These notes have all along advocated adding a flock of sheep to the farm stock, believing that if rightly managed they will pay a greater per cent. profit for the outlay and care than almost any other live stock. Apart from other considerations, are most useful as wood killers, orchard-renovators, and land-improvers, are the chief hindrance to emkarbing in the industry, but with the modern fences these scallawags have pretty hard sledding. It costs to fence a large pasture but once properly done it lasts indefinitely—and the incident feeling of security that is thereby inspired in the owner minimizes the expense. An idea of the increase in values of sheep, lambs and wool are gained from a Cheyenne dispatch. Even, if, as predicted, prices do not continue to appreciate, there is good margin for profit. Try a small flock and note results. The dispatch follows:

"Practical sheepmen who have been in the business for twenty years or more say that never in their experience was the sheep industry as profitable as it is today. W. W. Gleason, of the Warron Live Stock Company, who has felt the ebb and flow of sheep and wool prices almost since frontier days says: "In 1893, we shipped 5,000 head of sheep to Aurora, Ill., some of which netted us but 75 cents each. The average was about a dollar a head. Good ewes are now bringing $5 and up, while lambs are in demand at $2.

"In 1869 I think it was, Wyoming wool was bringing as low as 5 cents. We simply could not afford to sell it at such a figure, and we could hardly afford to hold it, but we did until the following year, and sold it for 8 cents a pound."

Thomas A. Cosgriff, of Cosgriff Brothers, perhaps the largest sheepmen in Wyoming, said: "The sheepmen have had their ups and downs during the last twenty years, but the present is about all we could ask, and the future brighter still. In 1896 we sold wool as low as 4½ cents a pound. This year we got 24 cents, nearly a five-fold increase. In 1893-1894, good stock sheep brought about $2 each. The same grades are now marketed at $5 a head, and the price is still rising. In 1893 and 1894, extra good lamb brought $1.25. They are now worth $3 per head.

IMPROVING THE FLOCK.

Guy E. Mitchell gives this wholesome advice to "Cultivator" readers:

The chicken crop is looked upon by most farmers as a small issue which is hardly worth much consideration or attention. Look at the crop in the aggregate and see if it does not amount to something. Leaving out the question of eggs, if the stock of hens number forty, two hundred chickens should be easily raised during the season. The scrub flock will average four pounds each; this makes eight hundred pounds of live weight high-class meat, which can be raised at a comparatively small cost, and entirely independent of Packingtown. How many farmers who have a good-sized flock of fowls realize that they are raising as much meat as they would in a steer, and meats worth several times as much per pound? Now, having reached this step, does it not occur that it will pay to increase that gross weight as much as possible? If those forty scrub hens are mated in the spring to a pair of blooded cocks of some good, large breed their two hundred chickens will weigh one thousand pounds instead of eight hundred. Then there will be so much better a chance to select forty fine, large pullets of half full-blood. The following year the cocks can be sold or traded off and other full-blooded cocks procured to prevent in-breeding. This will be a very practical way of building up the flock in an inexpensive manner, and the following year the two hundred chickens should add another hundred pounds, gross weight. The one thousand or 1,100 pounds of chicken flesh will cost no more to keep than the eight hundred pounds. The most worthless scrub eats as much as the prize bird.

MOVING LARGE TREES.

A Florida man describes in the "Rural New Yorker" his method of transplanting large trees. It seems to have been eminently successful in his case and would seem to be worth trying when for any reason it is desired to change the location of a matured tree. His letter was prompted by the discussion as to the best means of thinning an overstocked orchard He says:—

The second year (He had tried another plan the previous year) we got a stump puller (differential pulley) and bored holes right through the stem—size according to size of tree some 10-inch diameter trees took 1½ inch rod—put steel rod through and hooked on each side and started pulling, and as we felt root lifting drove chisel down and cut that root. We had chisel made six inches wide with long handle. As tree lifted we worked the dirt off roots, and so filled holes as tree came out. We got all the roots we were willing to cover, and using force pump and plenty of water to pack the dirt, we got a rapid first-class job and at less cost per tree. We moved more than 1,500 trees the second year without loosing a tree, and it was very satisfactory to see how rapidly the new tops came on. We had some fruit second year Moved this way I believe "Maine Reader" would the fourth year get as much fruit as those trees bear now.

CROPS WITHOUT CULTIVATION

The "Drover's Journal" tells of a Chicago city farmer who is manag ing a half acre plot in the southern part of the city evidently with the intention of producing the quickest return with least labor. The reference to the work evidently was written several weeks ago, but the facts are pertinent as showing what can be done. The paper says:—

Several rows of corn planted June 20 were matured. Potatoes are ready to be gathered after 90 days instead of the usual 110. Tomatoes are ready in 90 days, squashes in 110. His plants are neither cultivated nor irrigated. In the fall an 18-inch mulch of horse manure is placed on the soil and allowed to settle during the winter. This lasts for four years and prevents evaporation of moisture. Lettuce and radishes are planted on the surface, corn, potatoes and tomatoes in the earth beneath the mulch. When a small piece of the mulched earth was scraped bare and left so, the stunting effect on the nearest vegetable was plainly visible

NORSEMEN CARE FOR HORSES.

"You never see a broken-winded horse in Norway," said a horse doctor. "That is because the horses are allowed to drink while they eat, the same as mankind. Our horses, let them be as thirsty as get out, must still eat their dry fodder, their dry hay and oats and corn, with nothing to wash them down. But in Norway every horse has a bucket of water beside his manger, and as he eats he drinks also. It is interesting to see how the Norwegian horses relish their water with their meals. Now they sip a little from the bucket, now they eat a mouthful, just like rational human beings. You never see a broken-winded horse in Norway, and the natives say it is because they serve water to the animals with their feed.—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

NOTES.

Miss Mary Clark, of Galien, Mich., enjoys the distinction of being the only woman in the world who has made a success of peppermint growing. She manages her distillery as well as a farm of eighty acres.

What "Central" Does When You Call

By John Vaughn.

TODAY instead of working a crank to get "Central's" attention, you simply put the receiver to your ear. Lifting the receiver off the hook lights a tiny electric lamp in the exchange. The light goes out when the switchboard operator thrusts into your line's answering jack a metal plug, the tip of the answering cord, one of a pair of thread-covered wire cords associated with your line. The calling cord's tip, plugged into the multiple jack of the number you give to "Central," lights another small lamp, termed a supervisory lamp. Pressing a key rings the bell of the given number—that is, of the subscriber with whom you desire to talk. When he takes up his receiver his supervisory lamp goes out. Hence there is no lamp alight while the conversation is in progress. The return of your receiver to its hook lights your supervisory lamp. When the other subscriber hangs up his receiver, his supervisory lamp lights again. Both lamps aglow apprise the operator that the conversation is closed. She pulls the cords out of the jacks, thus extinguishing and disconnecting the lines. Not a word of your conversation has been overheard, not a second of time has been wasted. What a change from the telephoning of pioneer days—the days of Edison's battery crank ringing, helloing for "Central," bad language, and the twenty-mile limit.

American hurry and nervousness have influenced the telephone's line of advance. In the old days people would forget to ring off, and then "Central" had no means of determining when conversation was closed and the line was released, except by sending questions along the wires of the telephone users. Now, if, after you have put down your receiver, the other subscriber still holds his own wire, his little supervisory lamp tells that fact to "Central." Comparison of the complicated and expensive apparatus in use now with the apparatus of twenty years ago would prove that telephone engineers have spared no pains to minimize the work required of the subscriber. Today he does absolutely nothing, unless lifting the receiver to his ear is accounted something.—From "The Thirtieth Anniversary of a Great "Invention," in Scribner.

Charms of Washington.

By Sydney Brooks.

IF I were an American, with all the cities of the continent to choose from, it is there that I would pitch my tent from November to May. There is a flavor and distinction about Washington society that no other American city approaches. It surpasses New York and Boston and Philadelphia and Chicago, in that quality that separates French literature from the literature of all other lands—the quality, above all things, of agreeableness. It is an American community, doing un-American things, leading an un-American life. It impresses one as a cæsural pause in the galloping existence of the country, a restful hiatus in the interminable rush. There is serenity, almost benignity, in its ordering of the routine of life. It has its own standard of values. The ideals of Chicago are the assumed foundations or the rm considered trifles of Washington. It neither talks business nor thinks it; the word conveys no more than a remote and abstract meaning to its mind. Commerce and all its banalities are refreshingly, delightfully absent. Nor is society on parade; you meet it only by invitation; it has neither the wish nor the chance to display itself in public.

Society life in Washington, like the best social life anywhere, is an affair of private entertainments. And Washington, which lives for society and studies conversation as an art with a zest beyond that of Boston, knows supremely well how to entertain. Its houses are built to that end, and the best of them, following the Colonial style, are models of that rich simplicity to which, after a wild debauch in all possible architectural fantasies, American taste is now happily on the return. I found in some of them a disposition of rooms that facilitates a charming social custom of which Washington, and Washington alone among English speaking cities, is the pantentee. Given the dining and drawing rooms on the same floor, with a spacious landing in between, it becomes easy and natural for the men to escort the women after dinner back to the drawing room. In France and Germany I have encountered the same practice, but never in England or America outside of Washington. One hails it as a social advance, a step up in civilization, a delicate emphasis of compliment to a womanhood. Crushing down his base passion for a cigar, the hero offers his arm to his partner, takes her to the drawing room, and there stands genially chatting with her as though tobacco, port liqueurs and the after dinner demi-tasse did not exist for him—returning finally, to the dining room, on his host's initiative, to find it pleasantly cleared of the debris of the meal.—Harper's Weekly.

Turning the Forests Into Paper

By Professor R. K. Duncan.

IF one asked "the man in the street" what paper was made of, he would almost certainly say "rags," and for the fair white sheet upon which I write this would be true, but for paper in general the answer would be absurdly inadequate, for there exists not one one-thousandth part of "rags" that would be necessary. Our civilization exists largely on a paper basis, and in England alone it requires 650 mills, producing some 30,000 tons a week, to fulfil our needs. To feed these mills science laid her hand on cellulose, which we cannot make, but can only take from plants. In the plant the cellulose of the cell walls, with the exception of cotton, which is unique does not stand up pure and free and uncombined, but exists always encrusted chemically with some other substance. The substance of woody fibre is thus always cellulose X, and the problem for science was either to manufacture paper directly out of cellulose X (ligno cellulose of wood fibre), or to devise some practical method of extracting the X substance from the cellulose, and thus obtain it pure and free for paper. Both methods are practised today. Paper boxes, wrapping-paper, and almost all the newspapers of the land, are made not of rags, but simply of disintegrated deal boards pounded and mashed and amalgamated into paper. Any one of the large London or American daily papers consumes each day fully ten acres of an average forest. Such paper does not last. The wood fibre out of which it is made is, unlike pure cellulose, acted upon by light and air and water and the organisms of decay. This is bad, but not wholly bad, for most of the literature appearing on this paper is made as mechanically as the paper itself, and it is fitting that it should be as ephemeral in fact as it is in nature. But sometimes Literature (with a capital L) appears on this wooden foundation—and that is a tragedy. Had Mr Pepys written his admirable diary upon what we call "scribbling paper," we would, today, have no Mr. Pepys. England alone, every year, imports some 350,000 tons of this mechanical wood pulp to turn it into paper. She imports also some 200,000 tons of what is called "chemical wood pulp,"—i. e., wood from which the encrusting impurities have been chemically removed, and which consists of cellulose almost pure.—Harper's Magazine.

Idle Thoughts of a Busy Fellow

By Jed Scarboro.

THE man who finds fun in his work doesn't have to work for fun. On the contrary, his work is at a premium, because, by getting pleasure out of it, he puts more merit into it.

Most men are happiest while hustling. The rust of idleness is what breeds the microbe of misery in a man's mind, but a busy man even forgets his dypepsia and his debts.

If you're going to lead the procession, you'd better be sure of your seat in the saddle.

Wishes without work do not pay any better than dream dollars invested in rainbows.

Ambition without energy brings about as much satisfaction as a course dinner eaten in a dream.

Procrastination not only steals time; it is worse than a thief—it is a murderer, killing decision, poisoning ambition and destroying possibilities.

The man who takes himself too seriously is the funniest thing that ever happened, because he doesn't know it.

The man who is selfish with $1,000 will be a hog when he gets $1,000,000. A generous man is as generous with $10 as he could be with $10,000,000. The quality of generosity is located higher up than the pants pockets.

When you crack a nut that is empty, do you condemn all nuts? No; you simply criticise the bad one and try another. When you try one medium and find it a failure, do you condemn all other media? Does the one failure crush out your faith in advertising? If you take in a lead quarter, you do not lose confidence in all money because you've been "stuck" by a counterfeit. The farmer does not expect every seed he sows to sprout, grow and yield a crop. —Profitable Advertising.

NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN

THE TOO TALKATIVE MATINEE GIRL.

"It is a good thing there are enough of the typical 'matinee girls' to fill the theatres on Saturday afternoons" said the man in the box office, "otherwise there would be a good many vacant seats. Gradually the prejudice against the 'matinee girl' crowd is growing.

"'Give me a ticket for any performance except Saturday afternoon,' is the request that we hear more and more frequently. The jabbering and the giggling that seem to be an inevitable part of a Saturday afternoon performance mar the pleasure of the earnest theatregoer.

"'The trouble is,' said one woman who is a good judge of plays and actors, 'that the Saturday matinee folks laugh, cry and applaud in the wrong places. There is one strong play on the boards now that illustrates this tendency perfectly. From the beginning the "girls" of all ages who are not familiar with the story of the play make bets with each other as to which girl the vacillating hero will marry, and all allusions to the plight of the apparently forsaken sweetheart call forth an explosion of giggles, especially from the top balcony. At no other performance do the vital points in serious plays miss the mark!'"—New York Sun.

THE MERRY WHISTLER.

You have never met a man who was an inveterate whistler and yet a thorough scamp.

The whistler usually is a cheerful being, and when one is cheerful he cannot be thinking of bad things.

The cheat, the coward, the blackleg, are not addicted to the open heart and cheery whistle.

The man who will get up in the morning and make a fire, keeping warm with a merry strain of "Yankee Doodle Boy," hasn't a sour heart over his task.

The man who makes the coffee and flings out the front door for the bakery with "El Capitan" thrilling forth in one big whistle, is never the man of mean propensities, who is keeping tally on his service, to say, later to his wife:

"I make the fires while you lie abed."

Have you ever seen a man whistle a restless baby asleep? If not, you have something to look forward to.

And then when the babe becomes the small son, have you ever observed this cheerful father teaching his craft to little Jimmie?

Through his fingers, and through his teeth, and then the intricacies of the liquid "double thrill."

Thus, when Jimmie gets at the kindling chopping age, he has acquired one of the first principles of a good and desirable man—he is a whistler like his dad, and the envy and emulation of every neighbor boy. —Florence Herald.

WISDOM FOR WIVES.

A country vicar was noted for his excellent fatherly advice to young couples he wedded. He had printed cards of advice, which he used to distribute besides giving guidance verbally. One of the cards was for the man and the other for the woman. That to the woman ran as follows:

When you marry him, love him.
After you marry him, study him.
If he is honest, honor him.
If he is generous, appreciate him.
When he is sad, cheer him.
When he is cross, amuse him.
When he is talkative, listen to him.
When he is quarrelsome, ignore him.
If he is slothful, spurn him.
If he is noble, praise him.
If he is confidential, encourage him.
If he is secretive, turst him.
If he is jealous, cure him.
If he cares naught for pleasure, coax him.
If he favors society, accompany him.
If he does you a favor, thank him.
When he deserves it, kiss him.

Let him think how well you understand him, but never let him know that you manage him, says Woman's Life.

THE AMERICAN WOMAN IN ENGLAND.

The day has been when the English-woman was called the worst-dressed woman in the world, while ever since the American woman "arrived" her position as the best-dressed woman in the world has never been disputed. She has already taught the world to desire American hair, American complexions, American teeth, American "style" of dress, American shoes, and especially American freedom of mind and manner. And the Englishwoman has gone about remodeling herself along the approved lines, until, goodness knows, one has to admit sometimes that she is running the favorite a pretty close second. But it is only the occasional Englishwoman, who dresses really well, while a large majority of American women manage in some way to make themselves look —well, as only an American woman can look, which is something that no French or English word yet coined can quite express.—Eleanor Franklin, in Leslie's Weekly.

MOST STRIKING WOMAN IN CAPITAL.

"Who is the most striking figure in the streets of Washington?" said a visitor a few days ago to a woman who knew the capital thoroughly. "You would guess many times before you'd guess right," was the answer. "None of your diplomats from quaint countries fills this bill. No, indeed; the individual is the nursemaid in the household of Mlle. van Swinderen, wife of the Dutch Minister. This nurse wears the gay head dress and embroidered finery of the peasant class. Her young charge, a little girl just beginning to walk, is wheeled around in her lazier moments in a high and still-looking perambulator. Mme. van Swinderen has induced the nurse to discard her wooden shoes, but in all other respects she is uncompromising. Her stiff linen cap, with flying curtains, her necklaces of gold and silver beads and her bright yellow gown, which clears the ground by three inches, lend picturesqueness to the neighborhood of the Dutch legation.—New York Press.

BROWN IS QUEEN OF COLOR.

Brown, then, is the queen of colors, and exhibited its merits in the satiny broadcloths, the lustrous silks and shining satins and the luxurious velvets which were the fabrics employed in the most artistic gowns at the openings of the month.

Pomegranate reds, deepening to warm wine colors, aspire for attention. The becoming talents of these charming pigments permit the reds to set off the complexions of blondes and brunettes. Everyone cannot wear brown, but everyone may look well in red. Neither have the Russian greens, nor the Gobelin blues, nor smoke grays, nor prunes, departed.

Accepting the color idea of rich, luscious shades, one may enter an emporium of fashion and rejoice in the drapings of broadcloths which are first in fabrics, messalines first among the silks, colliennes first among the woolen and silks, and materials without end.—Chicago Post.

BOGUS GEMS IN VOGUE.

It is reported that New York jewelers are scared blue by the artificial gems—some new kind of emeralds and sapphires which have appeared in the wholesale district—for it is manifest that "jewels" are the desire of modern life, and real or false must be worn. Hence the traffic in artificial products. Importers and buyers have their troubles. It will also be hard telling what's what at the opera this winter. Women with the real million dollar article will have to wear a tag, certifying to the fact, while other women will say: "O, I can afford to wear 'reconstructed' gems, because I have the real things in the safety vault. No one would accuse me of anything else."—Boston Herald.

GIRL LOOKS LIKE A WEEPING WILLOW.

Hats trimmed with so many drooping plumes that the wearers look like weeping willows are among the new headgear. Miss Mathilde Townsend, just home from Paris, seems to have taken a violent fancy to the new style, and in less than a week she dazzled New York and Washington folk with five mountains of lace and flowers topped with feathers. Miss Townsend has returned to her native land with purple, lavender and gray gowns and with black ones to give a sombre cast, which she seems to like as a change.—New York Press.

FASHION NOTES.

Furs are charmingly mixed with velvet and lace.

Lace medallions, mounted on button moulds decorate some of the dressy coats and wraps.

A touch of pink or yellow in vest or folds often relieves the soberness of the otherwise all gray costume.

Fashion struck a sensible note when she set her approval upon the soft smoke gray that is having such a run this season.

Fancy black blouses are quite the vogue, the trimming consisting of lace and embroidery or silk folds.

Many will buy the shoes with cloth tops that are having a wide vogue this season, for they fit the instep and ankle snugly and give a trim, well set up appearance.

One of the richest of fur coats is of sable, long and loose, with deep band around the bottom, wide cuffs and turned-back collar of the fur showing the shaded lines running opposite to those in the coat.

The wreath of soft pink roses that entirely encircles the crown of an artistic hat is supplemented by a feathery paradise plume which springs from among the roses at the side.

A pink silk lining for a semi-transparent cloth gown of gray is a dainty expedient for furnishing this relieving note.

There is no more fashionable neckwear just now than the hand-embroidered stiff linen collars.

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Profit by the Experience of One Who Has Found Relief.

James R. Keeler, retired farmer, of Fenner St., Cazenovia, N. Y., says: "About fifteen years ago I suffered with my back and kidneys. I doctored and used many remedies without getting relief. Beginning with Doan's Kidney Pills, I found relief from the first box, and two boxes restored me to good, sound condition. My wife and many of my friends have used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results and I can earnestly recommend them."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Nerve.

Lazy Larry—Say, lady, I'm dat hungry I don't know w'at ter do. I ain't had nothin'—

Mrs. Goodart—Walk around to the kitchen, poor man, and you shall be fed.

Lazy Larry—Aw, say, dat's a purty long walk, lady; couldn't yer hand it out here just as well.—The Catholic Standard and Times.

French horticulturists have apparently been very successful of late in raising dwarf trees, and one of the features of dinner parties among the rich now is to serve the fruit upon the tree.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

It is now the custom in New York City, with few exceptions, for girls to attend the public schools without wearing hats. On pleasant days there is only one hat to about twenty girls.

Valuable.

"Have you lost anything, madam?" asked the polite floorwalker of the square-jawed, austere-looking shopper who stood before the "lost and found" window of the large department store.

"Yes, sir," she replied. "I've lost 114 pounds of husband, in a light brown suit, with black derby hat, small turf of hair on its chin, and a frightened look. I lost it in a crush at the fancy goods counter. It's probably wandering through the building in search of me, and I thought perhaps you could find it easier than I can. I want it on account of a bundle it is carrying under its arm."—Woman's Home Journal.

Wrong Kind Of Sponges.

Mrs. Tom L. Johnson, discussing the other day the school of household science that she is helping to be found in Cleveland, said:

"No Cleveland girl, after a course in our school, would ever make the mistake that a young bride made last Thanksgiving. This young bride, after serving her husband a Thanksgiving dinner that was so-and-so, said, as the dessert of mince pie was brought on:

"I intended, dear, to have some sponge cake, too, but it has been a total failure."

"'How was that?' the husband asked in a disappointed tone, for he was fond of sponge cake.

"'The druggist,' she explained, 'sent me the wrong kind of sponges.'"—Pittsburg Press.

NO MEDICINE

But Change of Food Gave Final Relief.

Most diseases start in the alimentary canal—stomach and bowels.

A great deal of our stomach and bowel troubles come from eating too much starchy and greasy food.

The stomach does not digest any of the starchy food we eat—white bread, pastry, potatoes, oats, etc.—these things are digested in the small intestines, and if we eat too much, as most of us do, the organs that should digest this kind of food are overcome by excess of work, so that fermentation, indigestion, and a long train of ails result.

Too much fat also is hard to digest and this is changed into acids, sour stomach, belching gas, and a bloated, heavy feeling.

In these conditions a change from indigestible foods to Grape-Nuts will work wonders in not only relieving the distress, but in building up a strong digestion, clear brain and steady nerves. A Wash. woman writes:

"About five years ago I suffered with bad stomach—dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation—caused, I know now, from eating starchy and greasy food.

"I doctored for two years without any benefit. The doctor told me there was no cure for me. I could not eat anything without suffering severe pain in my back and sides, and I became discouraged.

"A friend recommended Grape-Nuts and I began to use it. In less than two weeks I began to feel better and inside of two months I was a well woman and have been ever since.

"I can eat anything I wish with pleasure. We eat Grape-Nuts and cream for breakfast and are very fond of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

Latest News Gleaned From Various Parts.

The Eagle Hotel property in West Chester, and a large building lot, property of the late Emily J. Hayes, widow of Nathan T. Hayes, was sold to John F. Donovan for $68,100.

Spreading rails on the Pennsylvania Railroad, near Danville, caused eight cars, loaded with coal, to leave the track and topple into the river.

A mine fire, which was started thirty years ago in a mine branch in the Sharp Mountain, above East Mt. Carbon, has started with new vigor and it sends forth sparks and tongues of fire like a volcano. The Philadelphia & Reading Coal & Iron Company owns the land upon which the old mine is located and will take steps at once to put out the fire.

Trying to escape from a mine chamber at the Burnside colliery, near Shamokin, Anthony Delshant was killed and Dominick Dolsota fatally injured by a fall of coal.

Jacob Jacoby, aged 81 years, of Easton, died in his room at the Mt. Vernon Hotel, having been asphyxiated by gas, which escaped from a heater in his room.

Rev. Geo. H. Miller, who has been pastor of the Pottstown Landing Reformed Church for the past ten years, tendered his resignation to accept a call to Christ Reformed Church, Fayette, N. Y. A meeting of the comsistory of the church was held at which the resignation of the pastor was not accepted, and he was prevailed upon to remain. Rev. Mr. Miller is president of the Philadelphia Classis of the Reformed Church.

It is believed by the Chester Police that Augustus Andrews, the young man from Phoenixville, who refuses to tell how he was injured Monday night, was stabbed while trying to hold up two Italians. He has been detained under $500 bail.

James O'Malley was convicted in Pittsburg of holding up and robbing two men in the East End district recently and sentenced to serve twenty years in the Western Pennsylvania Penitentiary.

Annie Shutt, 19 years old, a marker, employed in the Cumberland shirt factory, Mt. Carmel, got her hair caught in the machinery and the top of her scalp was torn off. She had crawled under a machine to get a bobin that dropped, when her hair caught in a revolving shaft. Many girls fainted at the horrible sight and a panic ensued in which several were slightly injured. The injured girl may die.

William Cole, aged 28, a contractor, at Patton, died on the Pennsylvania Limited, while being taken to a Philadelphia hospital for treatment. He was very ill when placed on the train at Altoona, and the conductor at first refused to admit him.

Robbers entered the home of Alexander Stiney, a wealthy contract miner, of Shenandoah, while the family was absent and ransacked the house. Two gold watches, several rings, $75 in cash and a quanity of silverware were taken.

Two young women, giving their names as Mary Dougher and Mary Hoska, were committed to prison by Magistrate Gillespie, of the North Scranton police precinct, to answer a charge of highway robbery, preferred by two little girls who charged the prisoners with having held them up and robbed them of their pay envelopes. The little girl, Margaret Jones and Margaret Smith, went to the police station at 7 o'clock and complained that two women had stopped them at the corner of Brick Avenue and Putnam Street and took from them their pay envelopes, containing $6.45 and $5.46 respectively. Both girls are employed at the Klotz Silk Mill, and were on their way home. They gave a good desciption of the women and early next morning, Miss Dougher and Miss Hoska were arrested at their homes.

The Eastern Pennsylvania Railways Company has decided to build a new trolley branch through Minersville and out to Lytle and Primrose. This will cover about a dozen miles and will tap a territory populated by some 5000 people.

Harry Lutton, of Colwyn, who miraculously escaped being killed in an automobile smashup at Point Breeze race track, in which his companion was instantly killed, is slowly recovering, and now it is though that he will pull through.

Benjamin Schofield, aged 61 years, a member of the G. A. R., and a veteran of the Fifty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry, died after a month's illness at the residence of his daughter, Walnut Street, Darby.

George Miller and his wife, an aged couple in the service of Dr. F. X. Straessley, of 621 Washington Street, Allegheny, were found dead in a room over the physician's stable, having been asphyxiated by natural gas which escaped from the stove while they were sleeping. It is supposed that in turning off the illuminating gas when they retired at night the heating valve was accidentally turned on allowing the gas to escape into the room.

Mayor Dimmick, of Scranton, will permit sacred concerts by Bauer's Band at the theaters on Sunday nights if the program is strictly sacred. There must be no jig tunes. Somebody has written a letter to the Mayor asking if "Waiting at the Church" will be considered as sacred music. No decision has yet been announced.

Running ahead of his train to throw a switch, William Siefert, aged 19 years, of Hellertown, a brakeman at the Bethlehem Steel Works, slipped and fell on the rails and the locomotive speeding along cut him to pieces.

Dr. W. W. Cottingham, of Easton, was elected secretary of Dallas Lodge No. 396, F. and A. M., for the fortieth consecutive time. This is said to be the record for continuous service in the same office in any of the secret fraternities in this section of the State.

NEW YORK DAY BY DAY.

Some of the Things Done Daily in the Metropolis.

Only A Phonograph.

A scandal was averted at the Hotel Martha Washington (for women exclusively) by the efficient sleuthing of the house detective. The hour was late and all the elderly spinsters' slumbers were untroubled when a strange sound was heard. A man's voice above the parlor floor—at 12 o'clock! Curl papers and kimonas were the costume most in vogue among the group gathered in the hallway. They listened, and once again the man's voice disturbed the conventional halls of the hotel.

"Je vais faire des emplettes ce matin," observed the intruder. "Je vais, tu vas, il va," he added in clear, resonant tones.

It couldn't be the night watchman or the clerk. It was clearly a stranger, a foreigner. A bunch of curl papers and a kimono detached themselves from the shuddering group and marched down to the office.

"Where's the head bellgirl?" demanded their owner.

"She has gone home, madam," said the clerk. "What can I do for you?"

"There is a man—a creature—a foreigner—upstairs!"

The house detective approached the door of a bedroom and listened.

"Je connias le fils du jardinier," asserverated the masculine voice.

The house detective thundered at the door.

"What is it?" asked a startled feminine voice.

"There is a man in your room."

The door flew open and revealed the indignant face of the occupant.

"Man, indeed! I'd have you know that I'm studying French out of a phonograph, and if those old"—

There was a soft murmer of curl papers receding and the hall was clear.

Held Up Two Policemen.

Louis Goldman, aged 15, ran away from his home several days ago, taking a Fourth of July pistol that explodes nothing more harmful than caps, and a collection of yellow-backed novels. He rented a room for a month, paying $4 to Leon Weinroch. Thursday he wanted to go home and went to Weinroch for his money. Weinroch didn't look at the transaction in Louis' light, and out came the toy pistol. Weinroch quailed. Two policemen got there just in time to see Weinroch count out $4 in change under the steady gaze of the Fourth of July pistol. The boy ran at sight of the policemen. He got to the roof and hid behind the water tank. When his pursuers appeared he poked the toy pistol at them and they dodged behind another water tank. The neighborhood went to the roof and dodged this way and that as the toy pistol covered one or the other. Finally the cops outflanked Louis and captured him and his toy pistol.

Snore Duet In A Window.

Because Dr. Dalrymple believed that public decency was being violated when he saw an intoxicated man sleeping beside a live pig in a saloon window, he made a complaint to police headquarters. Detectives arrested John Reid. Dr. Dalrymple appeared before Justice Van Auken. "This man," said the physician, "was so drunk that he did not know what he was doing. If you should fine him I would be willing to pay his fine, but the parties who placed him in that front window with a pig should be punished." "Some persons may think there was something funny about this, but I do not," said Justice Van Auken. "I am going to find out who put Reid in that window, and when I find the man I will punish him. I will discharge you, Reid, and I want you to help me." Reid says that all he remembers was that a wager was made that he would not lie down beside the pig.

A Million Pounds of Turkey.

The annual feast of turkey was a greater and a more expensive feast Thursday than in many years. It was estimated by an expert that in Greater New York a million pounds of turkey were eaten; that the cost of the feast was from 25 to 30 cents a pound, and that if the turkeys were packed in rows eight deep they would fill the roadways and the promenade of the Brooklyn Bridge from end to end. More than seven thousand charges of the municipality feasted on the noble bird under the supervision of the Department of Charities. Twenty-six hundred men and women sat down to a bountiful feast of turkey and chicken stew on Blackwell's Island, and in the Metropolitan Hospital 2000 patients and 300 employees had a fine Thanksgiving dinner. The change from previous years was that that were no religious services.

Few "Ragamuffin" Parades.

But 12 permits were issued by police of this borough for "ragamuffin" parades through the city's streets Thanksgiving Day. Patrolman Fredsrick Kremmerbein of the Bureau of Information said that he remembered when 100 and even more permits were issued for Thanksgiving Day parades, only four or five years back.

Swallowed Money And Poison.

Saying he had nothing to be thankful for, Henry Jimmerson, of Stamford, Conn., bade his friends and family good-bye, swallowed a silver half dollar and drank an ounce and a half of laudanum. Prompt attention by Dr. Biggs in the Stamford Hospital saved his life.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

The women of Basel, Switzerland, are among the ablest ribbon makers in the world.

The amount of money in circulation per capita in India is about 5 rupees, 8 annas, or less than $2.

The majority of inhabitants of Abyssinia are of the Caucasian race and are well formed and handsome.

There have been landslips of thirty or forty acres at a time at Lyme Regis, England, whole fields sliding toward the sea.

COMMERCIAL COLUMN.

Weekly Review of Trade and Latest Market Reports.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

In all departments of agricultural, industrial and mercantile activity the current year is surpassing even the phenomenal record of 1905, which in turn eclipsed all preceding years. Leading manufacturing industries are reciving orders for delivery far into next year, the volume of forward business being exceptional for iron and steel products, and a sharp advance in the price of raw cotton testifies to the consumption by spinners.

Operations continue at the maximum in pig-iron furnaces, yet deliveries are so unsatisfactory that imports are constantly arranged. Confidence in well-maintained consumption is evinced by purchases abroad for delivery next year, and demands from the United States have advanced foreign quotations.

Less activity is noted in the hide market, due to the overbought condition rather than any lack of inquiries. The foreign decline has not yet reached the point where hides are offered for shipment hither. Strength and quiet continue to characterize the leather market, the only activity being noted in belting butts and oak backs suitable for belting purposes. The light demand from shoe manufacturers in this vicinity is atrributed to the inventories usually taken at this time.

Liabilities of commercial failures thus far reported for November ber amounted to $6,809,901, of which $2,957,969 were in manufacturing, $3,643,477 in trading and $208,155 in other commercial lines.

Wholesale Markets.

Baltimore.—Flour—Dull and unchanged; receipts, 9,004 barrels.

Wheat—Easy; spot, contract, 74@74¼; spot No. 2 red Western, 77@77¼; November, 74@74¼; December, 74¼@74½; January, 75½@75⅝; May, 80; steamer No. 2 red, 68¼@68½; receipts, 21,966 bushels; Southern by sample, 55@63; Southern on grade, 68@74½.

Corn—Firm; spot, old, 50@50⅛; new, 48½@48⅝; year, 48¼@48⅜; January, 48@48⅛; February, 48@48⅛; steamer mixed, 45⅞@46; receipts, 72,315 bushels; new Southern white corn, 41¾@48¼; new Southern yellow corn, 41¾@48¼.

Oats—Easier; No. 2 white, 39¾@40; No. 3 white, 38½@39; No. 2 mixed, 38½; receipts, 20,997 bushels.

Rye—Firm; No. 2 Western domestic, 75@76; receipts, 3,050 bushels.

Butter—Steady and unchanged; fancy imitation, 23@24; fancy creamery, 32@33; fancy ladle, 20@21; store-packed, 18@20.

Eggs—Firm; 32.

Cheese—Active and unchanged; large, 13⅞; medium, 14⅛; small, 14⅜.

New York—Wheat—Receipts, 169,000 bushels; exports, 116,061 bushels; exports, 116,061 bushels; sales, 2,300,000 futures and 192,000 spot. Spot easy; No. 2 red, 79⅝ elevator; No. 2 red, 81⅛ f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 Northern Duluth, 83⅝ c. i. f. Buffalo; No. 2 hard winter, 77⅛ c. i. f. Buffalo; No. 2 hard winter, 77⅛ c. i. f. Buffalo.

Corn—Receipts, 39,775 bushels; exoprts, 35,216 bushels; sales, 50,000 futures and 88,000 spot. Spot steady; No. 2, 54 elevator and 53 f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 yellow, 54; No. 2 white, 54½. Option market was stronger on a scare of December shorts and with the West, closing ⅛c to ¼c higher. January closed 51½.

Oats—Receipts, 183,700 bushels. Spot steady; mixed oats, 26@32 pounds, 39; natural white, 30@33 pounds, 38@39; clipped white, 36@40 pounds, 38@43½.

Philadelphia.—Wheat quiet but steady; contract grade, November, 75@75½. Corn dull and unchanged; November, 48@48½. Oats steady and in fair demand; No. 2 white, natural, 39½.

Butter firm and ½@1c. higher; extra Western creamery (official price), 30½; street price, 31; extra nearby prints, 33.

Eggs firm and in good demand; nearby fresh and Western fresh, 32 at mark.

Live poultry steady and in fair demand; fowls, 11½@12½; old roosters, 8½@9; spring chickens, 11@12; ducks, 12@13; turkeys, 15@17; geese, 12@13.

Live Stock.

New York.—Beeves—Receipts, 1,131 head. Steers more active; top grades steady; others 5@15c. higher; bulls firm; cows steady to firm; fat cows higher. Steers, 3.50@5.80; oxen and stags, 3.20@4.35; bulls, 2.90@4.00; cows, 1.15@3.65; few choice fat Ohio, do., 3.90@4.10.

Calves—Prime veals strong; others steady; grassers almost nominal, but firm. Veals, 4.50@9.00; culls, 4.00; fat calves, 3.50@4.00; dressed calves steady; city dressed veals, 8@13½c. per pound; country dressed, 6@11½c.

Sheep and Lambs—Sheep steady; prime lambs firm to 10c. higher; medium grades, 15@25c. higher. Sheep, 3.00@5.25; culls, 2.00; lambs, 6.75@7.85; culls, 5.00.

Hogs—Market firm. State and Pennsylvania hogs, 6.35@6.65; pigs, 6.75.

Chicago.—Cattle—Market steady; common to prime steers, 4.00@7.40; cows, 2.65@4.75; heifers, 2.60@5.00; bulls, 2.40@4.50; calves, 3.00@7.50; stockers and feeders, 2.40@4.50.

Hogs—Market 5@10c. higher; choice to prime heavy, 6.25@6.30; medium to good heavy, 6.05@6.15; butcher weights, 6.20@6.30; good to choice mixed, 6.10@6.22½; packed, 5.75@6.00; pigs, 5.50@6.10.

Sheep—Market strong; sheep, 3.25@5.60; yearlings, 5.00@6.00; lambs 5.25@7.60.

WORTH REMEMBERING

It is stated that the incomes of physicians in England have decreased 25 per cent. during the last three years.

Not Available.

Taxpayer—It's a shame to make one pay such a stiff price for the water which Providence has given to man.

Tax Collector—Quite so; but you seem to forget that Providence forgot the reservoirs, the mains and the delivery pipes.—Pele Mele.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance: Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. H. R. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A man's conscience troubles him less than the fear of being caught at it.

FACE ALL BROKEN OUT.

Troubled Almost a Year — Complexion Now Perfect and Skin Soft, White and Velvety.

"I had been troubled with a breaking out on my face and arms for almost a year and had the services of several physicians, but they didn't seem to do any good. Some time ago one of my friends recommended Cuticura to me. I secured some, and after using it several months I was completely cured. I can highly recommend Cuticura Soap as being the very best complexion soap made. It creates a perfect complexion, leaving the skin soft, white, and velvety. I now use Cuticura Soap all the time and recommend its use to my friends. Maud Loggins, R. F. D. No. 1, Sylvia, Tenn., Aug. 1, 1905."

A distant relative who is "close" is both far and near.

To Clean a Carpet On the Floor.

Sweep the carpet thoroughly, then sprinkle with cornmeal or coarse salt and sweep again. Dissolve a bar of Ivory Soap in three gallons of water, and with a sponge or soft broom, go over the carpet. Rinse in the same way with clear, warm water and let the air pass through the room until the floor is dry.

ELEANOR R. PARKER.

Some feminine complexions are complex affairs.

Worth Knowing.

That Allcock's Plasters are the highest result of medical science and skill, and in ingredients and method have never been equaled.

That they are the original and genuine porous plasters upon whose reputation imitators trade.

That they never fail to perform their remedial work quickly and effectually.

That for Weak Back, Rheumatism, Colds, Lung Trouble, Strains and all Local Pains they are invaluable.

That when you buy Allcock's Plasters you obtain the best plasters made.

There are only four letters in love, but there are thousands of love letters.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle

The experience we buy is the only kind really worth the price.

What Do They Cure?

The above question is often asked concerning Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines, "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription."

The answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alterative or blood-purifier, and tonic or invigorator and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder, curing a large per cent. of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous diarrhea), bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs. Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these affections, it is often successful in affecting cures.

The "Favorite Prescription" is advised for the cure of one class of diseases—those peculiar weaknesses, derangements and irregularities incident to women only. It is a powerful yet gently acting invigorating tonic and nervine. For weak worn-out, over-worked women—no matter what has caused the break-down, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, subduing pain and bringing about a healthy, vigorous condition of the whole system.

A book of particulars wraps each bottle giving the formulæ of both medicines and quoting what scores of eminent medical authors, whose works are consulted by physicians of all the schools of practice as guides in prescribing, say of each ingredient entering into these medicines.

The words of praise bestowed on the several ingredients entering into Doctor Pierce's medicines by such writers should have more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials, because such men are writing for the guidance of their medical brethren and know whereof they speak.

Both medicines are non-alcoholic, non-secret, and contain no harmful habit-forming drugs, being composed of glyceric extracts of the roots of native, American medicinal forest plants. They are both sold by dealers in medicine. You can't afford to accept as a substitute for one of these medicines of known composition, any secret nostrum.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

The experience we buy is the only kind really worth the price.

HICKS' CAPUDINE CURES ALL ACHES And Nervousness

Trial bottle 10c At drug store

The Top of Quality

Snowdrift

HOGLESS LARD

Made under U.S. Government Inspection

The Southern Cotton Oil Company

After a man has been married a couple of years he acts as if he had rescued the other fellows who didn't get her from drowning.

Colds

are the common beginnings of many dangerous diseases. The old folks know that when Dr. A. Johnson established in 1810

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

For Internal and External use he gave mankind a sure household remedy for colds, coughs, croup, grip, bronchitis, cuts, burns, wounds and sore or lame muscles. 25 and 50 cts. At druggists.

I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER AND WILL PAY

If afflicted with weak eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

HERE'S AN EXAMPLE

of what plant foods can do for farmers. The picture on the right shows plant development and potato yield (55.8 lbs.) of a small patch, treated with

POTASH

On the left, a patch of same size (yield 21 lbs.) planted at same time, in same soil, but *untreated*. These pictures are taken from an experiment station bulletin, compiled in

Our Free Book, "Profitable Farming"

which gives authentic and authoritative accounts of experiments and actual results of practical and scientific farming. It is invaluable to the farmer who is anxious to improve his products and who is working for a wider margin of profits. Send for it to-day.

GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau Street, New York

For Emergencies at Home
For the Stock on the Farm
Sloan's Liniment
Is a whole medicine chest
Price 25c 50c & $1.00
Sand For Free Booklet on Horses, Cattle, Hogs & Poultry.
Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1906.

CHURCH APPOINTMENTS.

Reformed—Union, morning.

Presbyterian—Centre Hall, morning; Spring Mills, afternoon.

Lutheran—Tusseyville, morning; Centre Hall, afternoon; Spring Mills, evening.

[Appointments not given here have not been reported to this office.]

SALE REGISTER.

DECEMBER 21, 12.30—Thomas Trutt, one-half mile east of Centre Hall, adjoining Koch property: Household goods, apples, potatoes, dried and canned fruit, jellies, apple butter, flour, corn, hay, etc.

Thursday, March 14—D. W. Bradford.

James C. Goodhart, stock sale, Saturday, March 23.

Quarterly Conference.

There will be a meeting of the Quarterly Conference of the United Evangelical church, Saturday afternoon, at Centre Hall. Communion services Sunday evening, conducted by Presiding Elder S. P. Reamer.

Campbell's Holiday Announcement.

As the holidays are approaching every person is at a loss to know what to buy for a Christmas or New Year present. I invite you to come to my store and I will try and help you decide, as you will find I carry the largest and best assortment of Rockers, Chamber suits, Couches, Side boards, Extension tables, Iron and Brass Beds—in fact a general line of furniture and carpets—in the eastern part of the county.

S. M. CAMPBELL,
Both phones. Millheim, Pa.

Oak Hall.

Miss Claudia Wieland has been ill of tonsilitis.

C. H. Kline and wife, of State College, were in town Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Shutt, of Bellefonte, were guests at the Dernar home recently.

Mrs. B. E. Stamm and daughter, of Altoona, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Ross Lowder is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Thomas Gramley, of Altoona.

Miss Mary Homan visited her uncle, George Homan, near Pine Hall, last week.

Miss Laura Benner returned Thursday from a week's visit in Ferguson township.

A number of people from this place went to Boalsburg Sunday afternoon to hear Rev. Grob, of Carlisle.

Mrs. E. B. Peters and son Luther spent several days last week at the home of James Peters, at Rock Springs.

LOCALS.

The diphtheria epidemic in Tyrone is abating.

The borough schools will be closed during Christmas week.

Miss Anna Shoop is back from Beaverdale, Altoona and other points.

William Wolf, the bricklayer, of Bellefonte, recently fell from a scaffold and broke several ribs.

The weather program for Friday, Saturday, Sunday and Monday was snowy and cold, rain and mud.

The members of the Reformed Sunday school will hold their Christmas service Sunday evening, 30th inst.

Senator Dimeling and a number of Clearfield friends spent a few days last week at the Nittany Club House.

After about a month's stay in Philadelphia, Mrs. W. B. Mingle and mother, Mrs. Phoebe Yearick, returned to Centre Hall Saturday.

The widow of Elias Vonada, Mrs. Catharine J. Vonada, of Zion, will make her home in Valley Falls, Kansas, having gone to that place recently.

A revival meeting has been in progress for the past ten days in the Methodist church, Millheim. The services are being conducted by the pastor, Rev. G. W. McIlnay.

The Penns Valley Banking Company is putting out a very pretty souvenir in the form of a color barometer. Like the institution it represents, it is of service at all times.

Samuel E. Weber, of Boalsburg, the junior member of the firm of Weber Brothers, doing business at both Centre Hall and Oak Hall Station, was in Centre Hall Monday, having come here to transact business.

The pastors of the several denominations represented in Centre Hall met at the home of Rev. J. M. Rearick Monday to arrange for a week of prayer, the services to begin Sunday evening, January 6th. The program will appear later.

It is a little early to measure next year's wheat crop, but still it is encouraging to learn that the agricultural boom has not begun to subside. The area sown to winter wheat is larger than a year ago, and the condition is as high as it was then and higher than for an average of nine years.

Harry Royer, of Altoona, was a caller Tuesday on his way from Burnham to Madisonburg, where he expects to remain for a short time. Mr. Royer informs the Reporter that Tuesday morning, without previous notice, two hundred and fifty men were discharged from the Logan Iron Works, he being one of them. He was at a loss to know the reason, and hoped the works would soon resume again, in which event he expected to return to that place.

FIRE HOSE NEEDED.

The Supply on Hand Practically Useless, Largely Due to Lack of Care.

About seven hundred feet of fire hose are needed by the local fire company to put them in position to be of service in case of fire. The borough now owns approximately that many feet of hose, but they are of no practical value, due largely to the lack of care given them since purchasing them. No provision was made for the care of hose, except to reel them on a cart, and under such conditions their usefulness ceased some years ago.

The purchasing of new hose, not less than six or seven hundred feet, is being generally agitated. There is also a demand for a hose tower in which hose may be properly dried and conveniently stored.

W. B. Mingle, Esq., has offered a tower site to the rear of the Penns Valley Banking Company's building. The location is ideal, being central and within easy access. This offer has been open for several years, and should be accepted.

The purchasing of fire hose at 75 cents to $1.00 per foot would be a waste of good money and lack of judgment unless ample provision, outside of a hose cart stored in an out of the way place, is made for their keeping.

While the council has not taken action, it is reasonable to presume that the folly of permitting several hundred feet of fire hose to decay will not be repeated, especially so when citizens who pay the bills are agitating the erection of a tower, and a site for it is offered gratis.

Money expended for reasonable fire protection will yield large returns. The end accomplished recently by the use of the absolutely unfit and rotten hose was marvelous. If the tax-payers are willing to pay for apparatuses to reasonably protect against the obliteration of their property by fire they should have it, and immediately.

Such are the unmistakable conditions, and the Reporter believes that the members of the borough council will be guided by that sentiment.

Local Institute.

The local institute in the first district will be held at Aaronsburg, Saturday, 15th inst. There will be two sessions—morning and afternoon. The district is composed of Miles, Penn, Haines, Gregg townships and Millheim borough. The program committee is as follows: R. U. Wasson, H. N. Meyer, M. C. Haines, J. N. Moyer, M. T. Zubler.

THE PROGRAM.

Devotional exercises—Rev. B. R. M. Sheeder.

Discussion—"What Should be the motive in Teaching History?" R. U. Wasson.

Round Table Conferences—

(a) "Teachers' Meetings."

(b) "What Steps Should be Taken to Support the Township High School?"

Reading—Miss Bertha Duck.

Discussion—"Practical Arithmetic." R. U. Bitner.

Discussion—"Language and Composition." Miss Eva Moyer.

Reading—Miss Alice Robinson.

Discussion (1)—"Preparation of Lessons at Home." S. G. Walker.

Discussion (2)—"The Reserve Forces of a Teacher." John Wetzel.

Reading—Miss Sara Meyer.

Discussion—"Proper Incentives to Study." T. A. Auman.

Aaronsburg.

Miss Jennie Hull returned home, after a month's stay in Huntingdon.

Miss Minnie Grimes, of Coburn, has come to spend the winter months at J. M. Stover's.

Miss Mabel Bower, of Northumberland, is the guest of her Grandmother Bower.

Charles Acker, who is employed in Altoona, is spending some time under the parental roof.

W. C. Mingle and sister, Miss Nellie, were home from Potters Mills to help butcher on Saturday.

The Teachers' Local Institute will be held in the Reformed church Saturday forenoon and afternoon.

Mrs. Lydia Meyer and Mrs. W. H. Philips have gone to Philadelphia to spend the winter with friends.

Mrs. Bertha Lane has returned to her home at Tyson, after a few weeks' stay with her mother, Mrs. Leitzell.

Harry Gramley and Miss Confer, of Rebersburg, spent part of the Sabbath with Stella Kahl at the home of Wesley Wyle.

Wm. Condo, an aged and much respected citizen fell over in his shop one day last week. At present he is in a critical condition.

Robert Mensch, one of the up-to-date merchants, has his store room dressed in the prettiest holiday attire. The doll contest is one of the main objects, for all the little girls are anxious to know who will get the doll on Christmas.

About Digestion.

It is not the quantity of food taken but the amount digested and assimilated that gives strength and vitality to the system. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and enable them to perform their functions. The result is a relish for your food, increased strength and weight, greater endurance and a clear head. Price, 25 cents. Samples free. For sale by

The Star Store, Centre Hall; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; C. W. Swartz, Tusseyville.

A Patented Plant.

"One plant at least has been patented," said an inventor. "It is the Abrus precatorius, alias paternoster pea, alias weather plant. John Nowack took out the patent. The weather plant is still believed by many persons to foretell the weather. John Nowack was sure it did so, and he put it on the market along with an indicating apparatus, guaranteeing it to foretell for forty-eight hours in advance and for fifty miles around fog, rain, snow, hail, earthquake and depressions likely to cause explosions of fire damp. Alas for poor Nowack! The experts of the bureau of agriculture took up his patented plant. They proved that the movements of the leaves—to the right foretelling rain, to the left foretelling drought—were not caused by the weather, but by the light. And they proved that the plant's famous downward movement, which was supposed to foretell earthquake, was caused by an insect that punctured the stem, causing the leaf, naturally, to droop. That is the only patented plant I know of, and Nowack lost money on it."

Buying Birds to Free Them.

Birds are often purchased in the bird market at Lucknow, India, in order to be set free again. This is done by Hindoos as a work of merit and by Mohammedans after certain rites have been performed as an atonement, in imitation of the Jewish scapegoat. It is essential that a bird used for this purpose should be strong enough to fly away; but that does not induce the cruel dealers to feed the birds, or to refrain from dislocating their wings or breaking their legs. They put down everything to good or bad luck, and leave the customer to choose a strong bird, if he can find one, and to go away if he cannot. The merit obtained by setting a bird free is not attributed to Deity, but it is supposed to come in a large measure from the bird itself or from its attendant spirit, and hence birds of good or bad omen, and especially kites and crows, are in much demand and are regularly caught to be sold for this purpose.

"Home, Sweet Home."

Probably no one would have been more surprised than Sir Henry Bishop himself could he have foreseen that a single melody in one of his numerous operas would achieve such celebrity that at the present day it is still sung by leading prima donnas at fashionable concerts, jangled on street organs and loved by a vast public that knows nothing of music, properly so called, as the purest representation of the English spirit—"Home, Sweet Home." "Clari, the Maid of Milan," the opera in which this favorite song occurred, has long been consigned to the limbo of forgotten musical works, but "Home, Sweet Home," survives with undiminished popularity and is likely to survive when many more pretentious compositions have followed "The Maid of Milan" into oblivion.—Cornell Magazine.

Women and Mirrors.

"We carry lots of women clear to the top floor or at least several floors up and then they take the next elevator down without going three steps away from the elevator," declared the operator of one of the "lifts" in a big office building. "No, it isn't because they like to ride in the elevators particularly. Why do they do it? To get the use of the mirrors, of course. See those mirrors on either side of the elevator? That's what attracts them. A bit of wind will strike them as they turn the corner by a big building and then they imagine that their hair is badly disarranged and make for the nearest mirror, which is in the elevator."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Chinese Duel.

A Chinaman was killed recently in Bangkok in a duel with another of his race. The Chinese method of dueling is interesting, but does not seem deadly. These two Bangkok Chinamen fought with the two forefingers of each hand, stabbing each other with these in the region of the spleen and at the same level on the other side of the body. The men who go in for this kind of contest practice every morning, stabbing bags of rice or paddy with these fingers till they can use them like a piece of iron.

Death by Boiling.

In old England, before the law was passed which prohibited "cruel and unusual forms of punishment," murderers were often condemned to death by boiling. In such cases the victims were chained in large kettles of cold water, which was gradually heated until it caused the flesh to drop from the bones. The last English victim of the "boiling death" was one Rouse, a cook, who, it was alleged, had killed seventeen persons.

Talked Shop.

"I spent a pleasant half hour in a barber's chair yesterday."

"How was that?"

"Listening to the barber's story of how his brother went suddenly insane and slashed a customer. The barber explained between strokes that insanity ran in his family."—Columbus Press-Post.

Anonymous.

Schoolmaster—"Anonymous" means without a name. Give me a sentence showing you understand how to use the word. Small Boy—Our new baby is anonymous.—Chums.

Trying to Kill Him.

Mrs. Benham—I baked you another cake today. Benham—I know what you want; you want my life insurance.

We ought either to be silent or speak things better than silence.—Pythagoras.

Subscribe for the Reporter.

The Real Trouble.

The other afternoon a man rushed into the Reading terminal, galloped up the stairs and dashed for the train shed just as the gates were closed against him.

He looked as if he wanted to swear most vociferously, but he was out of wind, and all that he could do was to lean against the fence and soulfully sigh. It was then that the grinful idiot, who is always on hand, paced over and butted in.

"Did you miss your train, old boy?" he queried, with a smiling glance at the panting one.

"No," was the grouchy rejoinder. "I chase myself up here that way every five minutes to see them shut the gates."

"What made you so late?" queried the other, not at all abashed. "Is your watch out of order?"

"No, my watch is all to the good," replied the man who missed the train, "but I think that my feet are about two minutes slow."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

His Lesson.

A woman who had divorced her husband met him after many years.

"Have you married again?" she asked.

The man shook his head.

"Ah!" sighed the woman. "You still love me."

"No," said the man, "I love myself."

He was asked to explain.

"Bondage taught me the value of freedom," he replied. "I am answerable now only to myself. I come when I please, go when I please, do what I please and need not make explanation. I no longer divide my pleasures by two or multiply my worries by the same number. What I earn is mine and, when I contemplate its possible reduction, I need fear for myself alone. I have no great joys, but then I have no great sorrows."

"And love?" inquired the woman.

"I have been married," answered the man.—Channing Pollock in Show.

The Bird's Bill Was Locked.

A curious bird tragedy is told about in the London Field. A man found a yellow hammer dead in his yard at the foot of a wall. The bird had flown against it with such force as to be stunned. Not only that, but the upper mandible had been bent back, and in the straightening out the sharp point was driven down through the lower bill and locked, thus dooming the bird to death by starvation. The man sent the head to the Field. A good many similar accidents have been recorded, but it was always a heavier bird, whose weight made the springing of the bill easier. A good many of the birds were found in a starved condition, showing that they died lingering deaths from want of food. Birds that fly against the lighthouses have the skull bones crushed and die instantly, but others are stunned only.

State Laws.

"If you should have your choice whether to die in the Empire State or in good old New Jersey, don't fail to select Jersey," remarked a Hobokenlawyer the other day. "Over there," said he, "we still do business on lines laid out by the common law. For example, under the laws of New Jersey a husband is entitled to all the personal property left by his deceased wife. Across the river the case is quite different, because under the laws of the state of New York half of a deceased wife's personal estate goes to her children and the residue reverts to her husband. Only where there are no children is the hubby the whole thing."—New York Press.

He Was Drugged.

An ambulance surgeon had a curious experience the other night. He was summoned to a police station to examine an unconscious prisoner. The prisoner, very muddy and disheveled, lay on the floor of the cell rooms. The physician bent over and examined him and then, rising, said in a loud stern voice:

"This man's condition is not due to drink. He has been drugged."

A policeman turned pale and said in a timid, hesitating voice:

"I'm afraid yer right, sir. I drugged him all the way from Carney's saloon, a matter of a hundred yards or more."—Argonaut.

When to Eat Cotton.

When one by accident swallows an object not intended for eating it is a wise precaution to send after it a quantity of absorbent cotton which has been picked into fine threads and mixed in bread and milk. The button, safety pin or whatever it may be gathers the cotton about it, thus covering up any rough edge or sharp point and allowing it to pass through the stomach and intestines without causing injury.

The Simple Bride.

Bride (after the return from the bridal tour)—I see by this medical work that a man requires eight hours' sleep and a woman ten. Bridegroom—Yes, I've read that somewhere myself. Bride—How nice! You can get up every morning and have the fire made and the breakfast ready before it is time for me to get up.—London Tit-Bits.

Why They Preach.

The distinction between a good preacher and a bad preacher has not changed much since Archbishop Whately declared that "a good preacher preached because he had something to say and a bad preacher because he had to say something."

Another Rejection.

Poetess—I got quits last night with the editor who rejects all my verses. Friend—What did you do? Poetess I rejected his son.—London Tit-Bits.

Centre Reporter $1.00 a year.

When to Go Home.

From the Bluffton, Ind., Banner: "When tired out, go home. When you want consolation, go home. When you want fun, go home. When you have reformed, go home and let your family get acquainted with the fact. When you want to show yourself at your best go home and do the act there. When you feel like being extra liberal go home and practice on your wife and children first. When you want to shine with extra brilliancy go home and light up the whole household." To which we would add, when you have a bad cold go home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and a quick cure is certain. For sale by

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About two months ago our baby girl had measles which settled on her lungs and at last resulted in a severe attack of bronchitis. We had two doctors but no relief was obtained. Everybody thought she would die. I went to eight different stores to find a certain remedy which had been recommended to me and failed to get it, when one of the storekeepers insisted that I try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I did so and our baby is alive and well to-day.—Geo. W. Spence, Holly Springs, N. C. For sale by

The Star Store, Centre Hall; F. A. Carson, Potters Mills; C. W. Swartz, Tusseyville.

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EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—LETTERS TESTAMENTARY on the estate of Israel Wolf, late of Miles township, deceased, having been duly granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request any persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement. GEORGE N. WOLF, Executor, Clement Dale, Attorney. Spring Mills, Pa.

WANTED—Travelling salesman. Must furnish references and invest One Thousand ($1000.00) Dollars at 6 per cent. bonds. Expenses paid. Experience not required. We teach business at our mills. THE WHEELING ROOFING & CORNICE CO.

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